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OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR JANUARY, 1807.

Character of the PRINCESS OF WALES. *(With a Portrait.)*

Live, virtuous empreſs, mirror of our age!
Tho' chance diſcharge whole vollies of reproach;
With fortitude withſtand proud fortune's rage,
Let not deſpair near thy ſweet thoughts encroach.
Time muſt needs turn thy mourning into joy,
For true delight from hence his ſpring doth take:
When we with patience ſuffer ſharp annoy,
Not for our merits, but for virtue's ſake.

BRANDON.

LONG as we have lived in the world, we find we were not ſo well acquainted with its ways as we conceived ourſelves to be. We imagined that a princeſs actively engaged in doing good, in adminiſtering to the comforts of the poor, and the relief of the diſtreſſed, would have received that general admiration which ſhe, with unobtruſive modeſty, did not court, ſave from the calm approbation of her own conſcience, but which it is the claim of merit to have paid by the applauding voice of public eſteem. Not only has this meed been denied; though, for the honor of the country, we thank God, but by few; but an act of the pureſt benevolence has been viewed by the diſtorted eye of calumny as originating in guilt. It is to be hoped that the public will one day be made acquainted with the real authors of the diabolical attempt to blaſt the fair fame of an injured princeſs, and to conſign her, through the corroding hand of grief oppreſſing innocence, to an early grave, with her equally calumniated aunt, the unfortunate Matilda. It is to be hoped that the motives which influenced the daſtardly calumniator will one day be expoſed to the indignant eye of the world. Did it originate in the abſurd wiſh of a ſoul adultereſs*

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* With this woman's name we ſhall not pollute our pages; though from the oſtentation with which her name is boaſted of, as forming one of the brilliant aſſemblies of ſome of our *proudeſt* nobility, to be acquainted with her ſeems, by ſome, to to be held an honor. With ſuch *honor*, may our wives and daughters never be diſgraced.

We wiſh to recommend as a proper text, to ſome *uncourtly* preacher at Brighton, the following from Ezek. xvi. 30, 31, 32. 'How weak is thine heart, ſaith the Lord God, ſeeing thou doſt all theſe things, the work of an imperious whoriſh woman! In that thou buildeſt thine eminent place in the head of every way, and makeſt thine high place in every ſtreet, and haſt not been as an harlot, (in that thou ſcorneſt hire) but as a wife that committeth adultery.'

to level *purity* with *pollution?* or did it ariſe from the frenzied ſpeculations of ſome * PERSIAN ſycophant on *rumours* and *reports of what might be?* Whenceſoever the foul abortion ſprung, we hope the wretched parents will be diſcovered, and that then they may fall into the inextricable net of ignominy which they prepared for another.

Conſcious, however, of the purity of her actions as well as intentions, the princeſs demanded an inquiry into her conduct; and the reſult, as might be expected from the uniform tenor of her life, was highly honorable to her. But, though baffled in one attempt, malice ſtill was active. The acknowledgment of her innocence, we have heard it reported, was conveyed to her highneſs by the *menial ſervant* of a perſon high in office!! Nor was this the only inſult. An infamous hireling, or a deſpicable paraſite; a man known only by his diſcontent under any clime, or in any ſituation in life; and 'damned to fame' in the country, for his attempts to deſtroy public credit, ſubvert all diſtinction of ranks, and reduce us to a level with our Gallic neighbours: this wretch, in a ſtrain of the coarſeſt invective, ſtill ſpit forth his venom, till cruſhed by the Herculean club of a manly, candid, and ſpirited defender of injured innocence—

——'Weltering on the ground
'The pois'nous Hydra lies, and pierc'd with many a wound.'

We underſtand that two able counſel are preparing for publication the report of the commiſſioners, appointed to the delicate inveſtigation above mentioned.

A few months ago, her royal highneſs ſuffered a ſevere loſs in the dreadful death of her friend miſs Cholmondely: the particulars of which are too well known to require us to repeat them. And ſhe has lately been viſited with a much heavier affliction, in the death of her father, the duke of Brunſwick. That gallant veteran died in the cauſe of honour, defending his country againſt the attacks of the Corſican upſtart; and if the ſpirit of a Brunſwick had breathed in his ſoldiers, the tyrant would not now have had another bloody chaplet to entwine around his execrated head.

We earneſtly hope, that when time ſhall have mellowed he grief of the princeſs, religion will ſtep in with her never-failing balm of conſolation, and ſupply thoſe ſatisfactory topics of reſignation which ſhe alone can give.

N O T E.

* The Perſians are ſaid to worſhip the *riſing ſun*. See Gay's Fables, and Hyde's Hiſtoria Religionis Veterum Perſarum.

Memoir of his Serene Highneſs the late Duke of Brunſwick-Luneburg, Field-Marſhal, and Commander in Chief of the Army of Pruſſia, and Knight of the moſt noble Order of the Garter.

'Ludit in humanis potentia rebus,
Et certam præſens vix habet hora fidem.'

OVID.

A REFERENCE to the ſingular times in which we live can alone reſolve the *phenomena* that at once ſurround and aſtoniſh us. Every thing exhibits the appearance of novelty, for the eſtabliſhed order of ſociety has been ſuddenly inverted, a new race of men has ſprung up, and a new and more terrible ſyſtem of war been practiſed with ſucceſs. In fine, the ſword of the conqueror has made as many real changes in human affairs, and too almoſt with the ſame rapidity as the wand of the necromancer ever effected in the regions of romance, ſo that both hiſtory and geography, in reſpect to this portion of the globe, are to be ſtudied anew.

During the age of Charles V. and

Francis

Francis I. the feudal ſyſtem began to crumble under its own weight, and Europe aſſumed a new and more ſtable appearance.

A kind of public rule, ariſing out of public policy, appeared to have been inſtituted by general conſent; and as the bounds of the various ſovereignties were pretty accurately aſcertained, and their rights and duties plainly and diſtinctly marked, this, the moſt civilized quarter of the world, began to be conſidered as one immenſe commonwealth, governed by a moral ſenſe, and regulated by what (from its generality) was denominated the law of nations.

Nearly two centuries and a half elapſed, before any groſs invaſion of this happy condition of political equality took place; and free ſtates as well as ſtates enſlaved, limited monarchs as well as deſpots, either poſſeſſed or affected a reverence for public political juſtice. The firſt great inroad made into the happy and tranquil ſituation in which Europe had ſo long remained, proceeded from the unprincipled invaſion and diviſion of Poland, by the unexpected union of three great rival powers*. This was ſuch a groſs and manifeſt violation of the moral ſenſe, as applied to nations, that the mind of every honeſt man, of courſe, revolted againſt it. The original wrong was followed up by new aggreſſions, and one of the fineſt countries in our hemiſphere was at laſt annihilated, by the combination of three imperial and royal ſpoilers.

From that moment there was an end of every practical idea of the law of nations; and it was left to the French revolution to prove, that the *law of the ſtrongeſt* was thenceforward to become paramount. That great event, which from its origin ſeemed big with the moſt portentous changes, has in its conſequences involved the fate of all the neighbouring countries. States, kingdoms, empires, have melted before it; hereditary claims, regal titles, ariſtocratical pretenſions, have diſſolved and diſappeared at its approach. The elements of modern hiſtory are changed; political relations have aſſumed a more ambiguous form; the art of war, in particular, has been carried to a fatal and omnious degree of perfection, while thoſe generals who had grown hoary under arms and whoſe characters appeared conſecrated to the juſt admiration of poſterity, have been ſuddenly eclipſed by a new race of ſoldiers, and a new ſyſtem of tactics!

The illuſtrious houſe of Brunſwick is traced up to Albert Azzoni, one of the richeſt marquiſſes in Italy, born, according to ſome, 996; but if we are to credit others, not until 1097. Having married Cuniza, or Cunigonda, heireſs of the ancient houſe of Guelphs, or Welfes, in Germany, he obtained conſiderable additions to his pretenſions, if not to his ſtates; and according to Muratori, his grand ſon Obizon, marquis of Eſte, in 1184, received the inveſtiture of the lordſhips of Genoa and Milan. This deſcendant of this chief (Guelph IV.) became duke of Bavaria; Guelph V. called the *Groſs*, deſignated himſelf duke of Spoleta, marquis of Tuſcany, lord of Eſte, &c.

Henry the Black having aſſumed the habit of a monk in the convent of Weingarten, was ſucceeded by Henry the Magnanimous and Superb. Henry the Lion and the Great was duke of Saxony as well as of Bavaria; and having conquered the duchies of Lunnenburg, Mecklenburg, part of Brandenburg, &c. he became a prince of conſiderable power and conſequence. From this ſtock ſprung the royal family of England, which, having attained the electoral, ſoon added the regal crown to its arms; and

NOTE.

* Auſtria, Pruſſia, and Ruſſia.

and after having ſettled in Great Britain, kept up an interchange of alliances with the other parts of the family ſtill remaining on the continent.

Charles William Ferdinand, duke of Brunſwick, of whom we are now about to treat, was born on the 9th October, 1735, O. S. Like all the German princes of his time, he was bred to the profeſſion of arms from his cradle; and as he was deſcended from a houſe eminently warlike, and was taught to look up to an uncle* who already began to attain a portion of his future celebrity, he applied himſelf to war as a ſcience with no common degree of avidity.

By the time he had attained the age of nineteen, the hereditary prince (for ſo he was called during the lifetime of his father) experienced many opportunities to diſtinguiſh his courage and his conduct in arms. The duke of Brunſwick, perceiving a powerful league formed againſt France on the continent, had joined his troops to thoſe of the allies, from whom he received a ſubſidy. His brother, the renowned prince Ferdinand, was actually in their camp; and he was accompanied by his nephew, whoſe memoirs we are now about to detail, and who, under ſo great a maſter, expected to attain both experience and reputation.

But events had occurred about this period, which placed both father and ſon in a very delicate and critical ſituation. The French having attacked Hanover, merely becauſe his Britannic majeſty (George II.) had refuſed to tolerate their encroachments in America, the duke of Cumberland was ſent thither to command an army of obſervation. But marſhal Richelieu advanced againſt him with ſuperior numbers, and his royal highneſs was obliged to lay down his arms, on which the enemy took poſſeſſion of the whole electorate, and occupied its capital.

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* Prince Ferdinand of Brunſwick.

The duke of Brunſwick, actuated by the policy natural to petty princes, became afraid of the progreſs of the French, and was juſtly alarmed at the humiliating treaty of Cloſterſeven. He therefore entered into an agreement with the courts of Vienna and Verſailles, by which he ſtipulated that his troops ſhould return home, on condition of his dominions being conſidered as neutral. On this he immediately iſſued orders for that purpoſe; but prince Ferdinand who now acted as *generaliſſimo*, took it upon him to detain both them and the hereditary prince. This circumſtance, which was conſidered by two of the contracting parties as a breach of faith, produced a ſolemn proteſt on the part of both France and Auſtria; but the duke was at length reconciled to the meaſure, which, in conſequence of the events that afterwards occurred, did not fail ultimately to prove equally agreeable to his intereſts and his inclinations.

Meanwhile, the hereditary prince ſignalized himſelf on many occaſions at the head of his Brunſwickers; and the king of England having negotiated an alliance, offenſive and defenſive, with the king of Pruſſia, by which the latter was to receive an annual ſubſidy of 670,000*l.* the war ſoon began to aſſume a new appearance. The whole proteſtant intereſt in Germany having been now united by the money of Great Britain, the convention of Cloſterſeven was declared null and void; and 25,000 troops were ſent from England, to ſerve under prince Ferdinand.

The firſt exploit undertaken by the hereditary prince as a commander, was the capture of Koya. Towards the end of February 1758, having been detached with a ſmall* corps to diſlodge the count de Chabot, who

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* Four battalions of infantry, together with ſome light troops and dragoons.

was

was poſted in that neighbourhood, he paſſed the Weſer at Bremen with part of his troops, while the remainer advanced on the other ſide of the river, ſo as to attack the enemy both in front and rear. The bridge having been abandoned, the French thrown into confuſion, and 700 of them made priſoners, their general immediately retired to the caſtle with two battalions, when a negotiation was entered into, and Chabot capitulated. This brilliant exploit threw luſtre on the firſt eſſay of the hereditary prince, who was unprovided with heavy artillery to reduce the place, and who, but for this timely ſurrender, muſt have retired himſelf, as a body of troops was already on the march to relieve it.

Fluſhed with ſucceſs, the young warrior next advanced againſt Minden, ſo celebrated afterwards on account of the battle in that neighbourhood, and having inveſted the village on the 5th of March, the garriſon ſurrendered at diſcretion at the end of nine days.

The hereditary prince now began to be conſidered as a promiſing commander; and at the battle of Crevelt he was entruſted with the direction of the left wing. Soon after this he forced the ſtrong paſs of Wachendonck, an iſland of very difficult approach on account of its being ſurrounded by the Niers, but important from its poſition, as it was ſituate directly in the route to the Rhine, which the grand army were now preparing to repaſs. Notwithſtanding the bridge had been drawn up, he contrived to obtain poſſeſſion of the place, by ruſhing into the water at the head of his grenadiers; and having drove the enemy away with fixed bayonets, the army was thus enabled to advance towards Rhinebergen.

In 1759 he continued to act at the head of a detachment: and on the 31ſt of March, with a body of Pruſſian huſſars, he fell on a large party of Auſtrians poſted at Molriehſtadt, and routed a regiment of Hohenzollern cuiraſſiers, ſupported by a battalion of the troops of Wurtzburgh. In the courſe of the next day, his ſerene highneſs advanced with a party of horſe and foot to Meinungen, where he captured a magazine of proviſions, took two battalions of infantry priſoners, and ſurpriſed a third at Wafungen, after having defeated a corps of Auſtrians in the act of advancing to their relief.

To this prince England and her allies were not a little indebted for the victory of Minden, which would have proved ſtill more complete had our horſe advanced at the command of prince Ferdinand. On that memorable day he encountered and overcame the duke de Briſſac, in the neighbourhood of Coveldt, and by that achievement prevented the marſhal de Contades from making his retreat by the defiles of Wittekendſtein. His next exploit was to beat up the quarters of the duke of Wirtemberg, then poſted at Fulda.—Four battalions taken priſoners, two pieces of cannon, two ſtand of colours, and the capture of all the baggage, atteſted the ſuperiority of the victors.

At the cloſe of the campaign, the hereditary prince was detached, with 15,000 men, to ſerve under his relation the king of Pruſſia, Frederick the great. He was afterwards preſent at the battle of Corbach; and although obliged on this occaſion to retreat, yet he maintained all his former reputation, and continued to give his orders with the greateſt preciſion, notwithſtanding a wound which he received on the ſhoulder.

His uncle prince Ferdinand, being now forced to abandon the ſtrong camp at Sachſenhauſen, by means of which he had kept the French in check, it became of the utmoſt importance that he ſhould keep up a communication with Weſtphalia.—

To

To effect this, the hereditary prince was ordered to croſs the Dymel, on the 29th of July, ſo as to turn the left of the enemy, who were ſtrongly poſted at Warburg, while he himſelf advanced againſt their front with the main body of the army. This ſkilful manœuvre ſucceeded to admiration; for the French being attacked in front and rear at the ſame time, experienced a ſignal defeat, to which the marquis of Granby, who acted at the head of the Engliſh troops, contributed not a little.

On the 5th of Auguſt, the hereditary prince was detached on a ſecret expedition, the object of which was to take poſſeſſion of the quarters of a French detachment encamped at Zirenberg. The march was effected with ſo much caution and ſecrecy, that the enemy were completely ſurpriſed; in conſequence of which 400 priſoners, including 40 officers, were brought away, together with two pieces of cannon.

Prince Ferdinand and marſhal Broglio were at this period oppoſed to each other; and the former having conceived the project of cutting off the communication of the latter with France by the Lower Rhine, the hereditary prince was detached for that purpoſe. Having ſurpriſed a detachment of Auſtrians, he croſſed the river at Duſſeldorff, Rees, and Emmerich; then advanced againſt Cleves, and having forced the garriſon of that place to ſurrender priſoners of war, he inveſted Weſel. But on this occaſion he had been anticipated by the marquis de Caſtries.—That general had diſpatched an excellent officer, called Sionville, with 500 men, who having embarked on the Rhine at Cologne, fell down to Weſel, and threw himſelf into the town, notwithſtanding the fire from the enemy's batteries.

To repair this misfortune, his highneſs croſſed the river, attacked the French at Cloſtercamp, ſurpriſed them during the night, and would have defeated them with great ſlaughter, but for the pertinacious reſiſtance experienced on the part of Fiſcher, a German partiſan, who was poſted in the abbey; and the ſpirit diſplayed by the count de Rochambeau*, at the head of the regiment of Auvergne. After this repulſe he recroſſed the Rhine, raiſed the ſiege of Weſel, effected a brilliant retreat with his priſoners, among whom was Dumouriez†, at that moment an obſcure ſubaltern in the French army,

NOTES.

* This general afterwards diſtinguiſhed himſelf during the American war.

† As this is a very ſingular incident, we ſhall quote the particulars from the life of that general, as detailed by himſelf.

'Dumouriez, who was on duty with the count de Thiars, then marſhal de camp, was diſpatched, on the evening before the battle of Cloſtercamp, to the right of the army. Having fallen in with ſome of Fiſcher's horſe grenadiers, and ſome of Beaufremont's dragoons, he croſſed the canal with them, on purpoſe to advance towards the right, keeping always within ſight of his own troops; but was immediately aſſailed by a ſcore of the enemy's huſſars.

'He inſtantly defended himſelf, and at the ſame time called on ſome of the French troopers, who had juſt fled, to come to his aſſiſtance. He himſelf diſabled two of the huſſars from continuing the combat, but his own horſe fell down dead under him; and to encreaſe his misfortune, his left ſtirrup which happened to be formed of untempered iron, was bent cloſe to his foot by the weight of his charger. He diſengaged his leg, however, but ſtill found that his foot was held faſt; notwithſtanding this, he ſuſtained even in that poſition, a combat of five minutes againſt his furious antagoniſts, &c.

'At the very moment he was about to be murdered, a tutelary angel arri-

ved

army; but who was deſtined afterwards to check his progreſs in the plains of Champagne, at the head of a numerous army, and thus give a new turn to the deſtinies of France and of Europe.

Meanwhile prince Ferdinand, who had been obliged to act for ſome time on the defenſive, determined at laſt to commence effective operations.—Having entruſted the command of the troops on his right to the hereditary prince, the latter advanced with the utmoſt ſecrecy into the heart of the enemy's quarters, and endeavoured to carry Fritzlar by aſſault; but he experienced a moſt obſtinate reſiſtance on the part of the garriſon, in conſequence of which a retreat became neceſſary. Yet, nothing daunted by the event, he immediately proceeded to cover the front of the main army, which was now occupied in the ſiege of Caſſel. On this the marſhal de Broglio advanced with all his forces againſt him; in conſequence of which a column of 2000 men was cut off, and captured by the French.

Having been called off ſoon after to defend his own hereditary dominions, he firſt obliged the prince de Soubiſe to retire; and then forced prince Xavier of Saxony, who had ceaſed on Wolfenbuttle, and inveſted Brunſwick, to withdraw with the loſs of his cannon.

During the campaign of 1762, the

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ved to his ſuccour; this proved to be the baron de Behr, aid-de-camp to the hereditary prince. The prince himſelf happened to be reconnoitring, and theſe huſſars, indeed, formed his eſcort.

'The baron was obliged to draw his ſabre, to prevent them from butchering Dumouriez; he at length ſucceeded in his efforts, and they diſengaged his foot, and dragged him before the hereditary prince, who paid him many compliments. He was then carried to the ſtation where the enemy's firſt line had encamped in the open air during the preceding night; it conſiſted of an Engliſh brigade commanded by lord Waldegrave. There his wounds were dreſſed for the firſt time; he had ſix deep ones, and thirteen ſevere contuſions. What affected him moſt was, the circumſtance of being unable to make uſe of either of his arms. He was however placed on horſeback, and arrived at the camp of Burich, where he was greatly careſſed by the enemy's generals and ſoldiers, more eſpecially the Britiſh.

'On the next day the hereditary prince choſe to retire, after experiencing but indifferent ſucceſs, which he however had no reaſon to expect; for never did any general better deſerve to gain a battle, than he did that of Cloſtercamp.

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mark of attention and benevolence from him; but althongh he entreated his highneſs, as a favour, to ſend him back to the French camp, the prince perſiſted in keeping him along with the army until he croſſed the Rhine, and began to retire, leſt he ſhould relate what he had ſeen.

'After his retreat had been achieved, he ſent him to Weſel, eſcorted by the ſame baron de Behr who had ſaved his life, and who was a very amiable young man; he at the ſame time tranſmitted an exceedingly kind letter to the marquis de Caſtries, full of the praiſes of his young priſoner.

'The prince did not foreſee that this letter, which was carefully tranſmitted to the marſhal de Belle-Iſle, would make the fortune of this officer; and thirty-two years after, this ſelf-ſame priſoner would command an army againſt him in Champagne, and ſave France by obliging him to retire! However, notwithſtanding all this, had he even anticipated thoſe events, he would have acted exactly in the ſame manner. Generoſity is one of the eſſential characteriſtics appertaining to great warriors; and it was eminently conſpicuous in this prince, who was as much beloved in the French army as in that of which he was the Achilles.'—*Life of General Dumouriez, vol. i. p. 29.*

hereditary prince resumed his usual activity. On the 31st of August, having seized on the heights of Joanusberg, he endeavoured to prevent the junction of the armies under the marshal d'Etrées and the prince of Condé. On this occasion, the French advanced with fixed bayonets, and, after sustaining three discharges from the Germans, succeeded in attaining their object. His serene highness in vain attempted to rally his troops, who appeared to be panic struck. He himself was dangerously wounded during the action; while his cannon, and a large body of prisoners fell into the hands of the victors. Notwithstanding this unfortunate affair, soon after which the war closed, the hereditary prince began to be considered one of the best generals of his day; and it will be seen hereafter that he was greatly esteemed, both at home and abroad, for those qualities, the possession of which are generally allowed to constitute the hero.

No sooner was a treaty concluded, than his serene highness returned home to cultivate the arts of peace. Being now unemployed, and wishing to settle in life, he cast his eyes around for a suitable match, and fixed on the princess Augusta, sister to the present king of England. The marriage was accordingly celebrated on the 12th of January, 1764, and he soon became the father of a numerous progeny.

But as his highness had distinguished himself under the eye of Frederick the great, and was a general in his service, it became necessary to return to Berlin, on the first rumour of a war. Accordingly, in 1778, he again took the field, and was appointed to a command in Upper Silesia. The object which at that period engaged the attention of Europe was the succession of Bavaria, to which the emperor Joseph II. fondly aspired; but as this acquisition would have added greatly to his power, he was of course opposed by the king of Prussia. The campaign that ensued, which consisted merely of marches and countermarches, of entrenched camps and formidable positions, of menacing attitudes, and hostile preperations, ended without a battle, and even without a skirmish of any note. A negociation having taken place, the troops appertaining to both parties soon withdrew to their respective quarters; and the peace of Germany was wisely preserved by means of a compromise. It ought not to be omitted, however, that his serene highness distinguished himself greatly, by the manner in which he maintained the post of Trappau.

Two years after this important event, the duke of Brunswick died; the hereditary prince, of course, succeeded to his titles and dominions. To the melioration of the latter he devoted a large portion of his time, and he has alway been considered as a model for the sovereigns on the continent. He indeed acquired, as he merited, from his subjects, the glorious title of 'Father of his Country!'

Meanwhile, the old king of Prussia, partly overcome by age, and partly a martyr to a most enormous appetite, died full of glory and renown. His successor not only paid the legacy which had been left the duke of Brunswick by his uncle, but he wrote a letter with his own hand, in which after extolling his service, he intimated that he had conferred on him the rank of field-marshal.*

NOTE.

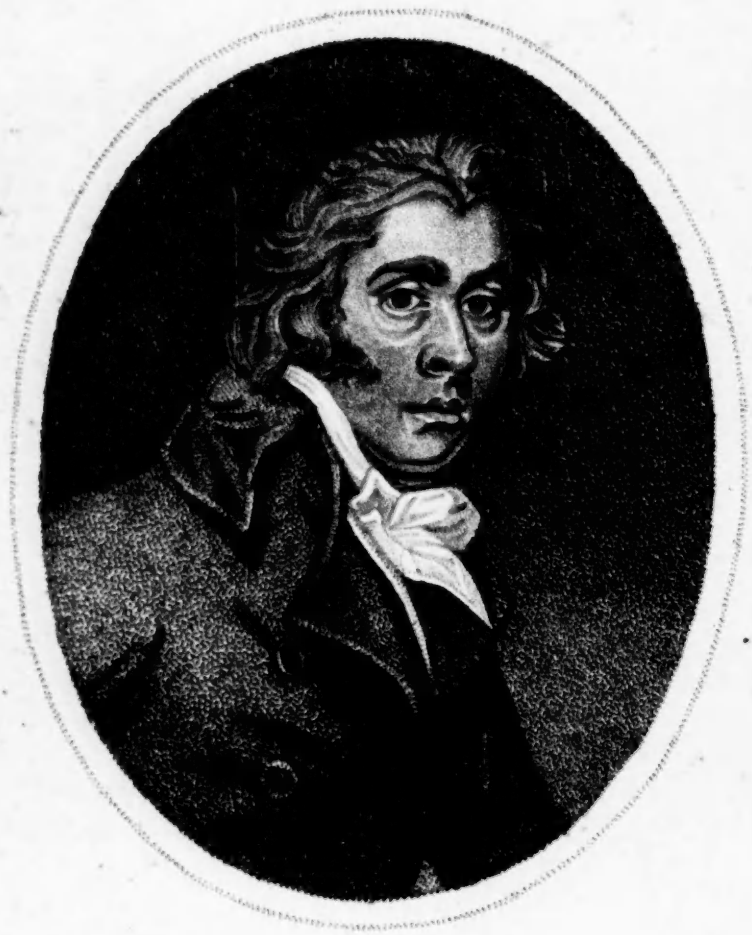
* Mirabeau, who was then at Berlin, expresses himself in the following manner on this occasion.

'Du 2 Janvier, 1787—le soir,

'Le Roi a nommé aujourd'hui le duc de Brunswick Feld-Maréchal. C'est assurément le premier de ses choix qui lui a fait honneur, et toute le monde a approuvé qu'on eut fait une promotion pour ce prince seul.'

[*To be continued.*]

Biographical



Lord Viscount Howick

Biographical Sketch of the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Howick, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. (With his Portrait, elegantly engraved.)

'Extraordinary things muſt be done; or one of the parties cannot ſtand as a miniſtry, nor the other even as an oppoſition. They cannot change their ſituations, nor can any uſeful coalition be made between them. I do not ſee the mode of it, nor the way to it. This aſpect of things I do not contemplate with pleaſure.'

EDMUND BURKE.

ONE advantage, at leaſt, ſeems likely to enſue from the loſs of thoſe eminent political competitors, the late premier and the late leader of oppoſition. With the lives of thoſe diſtinguiſhed ſtateſmen, appears to have terminated that ſyſtem of parliamentary warfare, of domeſtic cabal, which has been conſidered by diſcriminating minds, amongſt all parties, as highly detrimental to the general intereſts of the empire; which, indeed, and not unfrequently, has promoted internal diſſenſion, and which, by palſying the executive power of government, has ſometimes ſtrengthened the arms, and confirmed the plans of our external enemies.—It will not hereafter be ſo practicable as formerly, to thwart the views and counteract the meaſures of a wiſe and efficient adminiſtration. Britiſh miniſters, acting in concert and with determination, and ſtanding on public ground, have at length, an opportunity for exciting the ſpirit and wielding the energies of their country.—The people of theſe kingdoms expect, and naturally expect, ſome benefit from this oblivion of animoſities, from this combination of intereſts and abilities. Of thoſe to whom much is intruſted, much will be ultimately acquired.

Among the characters to whom the affairs of this great empire are now committed, perhaps there is not one, diſtinguiſhed as many of them are, more juſtly intitled to the reſpect and confidence of his countrymen, than the ſubject of the preſent biographical ſketch. Both in public and private life, whether in the performance of the relative or the civil duties, he has been uniform, conſiſtent, honourable, perſevering.—Without affecting vulgar popularity, he has been zealouſly patriotic: while oppoſing the encroachments of power, he has ſupported his legitimate claims.

Viſcount de Howick, (formerly better known as the hon. Charles Grey) was born in 1764. He is the eldeſt ſon of the right hon. viſcount de Howick, earl Grey, of the county of Northumberland, who is alſo a knight of the bath, and general of his majeſty's forces.

In common with many other families, who form what is now called the ſtock of ancient nobility, the GREYS are believed to owe their importance to the fortune of war, having originally followed William the conqueror into England, where, under his auſpices, they became incorporated with the native inhabitants. They are alſo ſuppoſed to have aſſiſted another William (prince of Orange,) in the revolution of 1688. A branch of the family ſerved the office of ſheriff in 1736, and in 1746 received a patent of baronetage from George II. Lord Grey de Howick, K. B. younger ſon of the late ſir Henry Grey, bart. and father of the preſent viſcount Howick, has been recently ennobled, after having profeſſionally rendered ſome diſtinguiſhed military ſervices to the ſtate from which his honours are derived. He had previouſly (June, 1801) to his elevation to an earldom, been created baron Grey de Howick, in the county of Northumberland. His lordſhip has

a numerous family, conſiſting of five ſons, and of ſeveral daughters*.

By the influence of his family in this quarter, who were elated by the early promiſe which he diſcovered of future eminence, lord Howick was returned a member in parliament for the county of Northumberland, in the year 1785.—He ſeems to have imbibed from parental example, thoſe opinions by which his political conduct has been uniformly regulated.

It was not, however, till two years after he had obtained a ſeat in the ſenate, that he felt himſelf qualified to take an active part in the deliberations of the national council. March 22d, 1787, on an addreſs of thanks to his majeſty for having communicated to the commons the commercial treaty with France, mr. Grey roſe, and, in a ſpeech, impreſſively argumentative, reprehended the meaſure, as 'one replete with miſchief to the country; and as hampering it with a connection with our natural rival, if not natural foe, which our anceſtors had always avoided.' This ſpeech, for the information it diſplayed, for preciſion of arrangement, and perſpicuity and force of reaſoning, was eſteemed one of the moſt brilliant commencements, in the oratorical career, that had ever been witneſſed in parliament. Shortly after this, he made a motion relative to certain abuſes, which were ſtated to exiſt in the poſt office. He was fortunate enough, on the preſent occaſion, to ſee the object of his motion accompliſhed.

During the diſpute with Spain, in 1789, the oppoſers of mr. Pitt, while they reprobated the precipitation with which they charged his conduct towards that power, contended that he had alſo entered into a convention without having produced the documents neceſſary to its elucidation.—Lord Howick (then mr. Grey), particularly inſiſted, that 'circumſtances had occurred, which required to be explained; as it could certainly never be aſſerted that the executive power was exempt from ſuch an explanation; for it would then be a power above control, and ſecure from inſpection. Had the convention with Spain (continued the orator, December 13th, 1790) been the beſt, as it appears to me the worſt, that ever was concluded, ſtill I would have deemed it a proper ſubject of inquiry.' He was on this occaſion ſeconded by mr. Pelham, and ſupported by meſſrs. Windham, Jekyll, and Fox; but his concluding motion, for papers, was loſt by a majority of 124.

In the ſpring of 1791, lord Howick conceiving himſelf ſyſtematically called upon to oppoſe the meaſures of adminiſtration, vigorouſly reſiſted the meditated war with Ruſſia, in conſequence of that power having reſolved to poſſeſs herſelf of the town of Oczakow, and the country between the Bog and the Dneiſter. He maintained, that 'the only juſt cauſe of war originated in the principle of ſelf-defence. A nation's right of attack (he obſerved) was founded in, and muſt originate out of, the principles of ſelf-defence; and that no war could be juſtified on the grounds of political expediency, whatever the conſequences of it might be, and however profitable and advantageous it might turn out to the ſtate.' The following

N O T E.

* Henry George, the earl's ſecond ſon, is lieutenant colonel of the 13th regiment of dragoons: George, the third ſon, is a poſt captain: William, the fourth ſon, is in the army. Of his daughters, one (lady Elizabeth) has been long married to Samuel Whitbread, eſq. M. P. for Bedford. This union, however, was ſtrenuouſly reſiſted by the late reſpected mr. Whitbread; who, attached himſelf by principle—he was above intereſted motives!—to what is called the cauſe of government, could not endure to ſee his ſon thus enliſted under the banners of oppoſition.

owing he declared to be the caſes in which only he believed war to be juſt:

1. When undertaken to redeem a right forcibly withheld, and to which there exiſted an irreſiſtible claim.

2. In providing for future ſafety.

3. The right of repelling an unjuſt attack*.

This motion was loſt by a majority of eighty. The oppoſition, however, purſued other means for the attainment of ſucceſs. Mr. Robert Adair (the *eleve* of mr. Fox, and who, through the influence of that ſtateſman, was lately ſent, as his majeſty's repreſentative, to the court of Vienna) was on this occaſion confidentially diſpatched to St. Peterſburgh, to aſſure the empreſs Catherine, that her wiſhes would be ſeconded by the parliamentary oppoſitioniſts of this country! 'The laws and conſtitution of this kingdom,' ſays mr. Burke†, commenting on this extraordinary miſſion, 'entruſt the ſole and excluſive right of treating with foreign potentates, to the king. This is an undiſputed part of the legal prerogative of the crown. However, notwithſtanding this, mr. Fox, without the knowledge or participation of any one perſon in the houſe of commons, with whom he was bound, by every party-principle, in matters of delicacy and importance, confidentially to communicate, thought proper to ſend mr. Adair as his repreſentative, and with his cypher to St. Peterſburgh, there to fruſtrate the objects for which the miniſter from the crown was authoriſed to treat. *He ſucceeded in this his deſign, and did actually fruſtrate the king's miniſter* in ſome of the objects of his negotiation.—This proceeding of mr. Fox does not (as I conceive) amount to abſolute high treaſon; Ruſſia, though on bad terms, not having been then declared at war with Britain. But ſuch a proceeding is, in law, not very remote from that offence, and is undoubtedly a moſt unconſtitutional act, and an high treaſonable miſdemeanor. The legitimate and ſure mode of communication, between the nation and foreign powers, is rendered uncertain, precarious, and treacherous, by being divided into two channels—one with the government, one with the head of a party in oppoſition to that government; by which means the foreign powers can never be aſſured of the real authority or validity of any public tranſaction whatſoever. On the other hand, the advantage taken of the diſcontent which at that time prevailed in parliament and in the nation, to give to an individual an influence directly againſt the government of his country, in a foreign court, has made a highway into England for the intrigues of foreign courts in our affairs. This is a ſore evil—an evil from which, before this time, England was more free than any other nation.'

When ſuch practices were reſorted to, in order to fruſtrate the meaſures of adminiſtration; when no means were left untried to irritate the people of the country againſt their government, and encourage a foreign power to perſevere in its claims againſt that government; ought it to be deemed matter of ſurpriſe, that 'the miniſter was forced to relinquiſh the conteſt, and bring ridicule upon himſelf and the government?'

Shortly

N O T E.

* Mr. Fox, (ſee his laſt ſpeech on the ſeizure of Hanover) held the preſervation of *national honour* to be a ſufficient cauſe for hoſtilities againſt the country by whom it was attempted to ſullied.

† See his 'Obſervations on the conduct of the Minority.' Mr. Burke, be it recollected, was at this period acting in political concert with mr. Fox, and, ſo aſſociated, had a right to complain of his not having been conſulted on an event of ſuch ſerious importance!

Shortly after this memorable tranſaction, (May, 1791), the member for Northumberland took the lead in a buſineſs more honourable to himſelf, and, perhaps, of more utility to the ſtate; a buſineſs which, in the language of one of his moſt diſtinguiſhed compatriots*, 'ſhed a luſtre on the character and humanity of the nation.' The object of this proceeding was an inquiry into the ſtate of the exiſting laws relating to debtor and creditor? It was juſtly obſerved by the hon. mover on this occaſion, that 'it was deſirable to diſtinguiſh the unfortunate debtor from the knaviſh one; to place the creditor in that ſituation which afforded the fairеſt and the ſpeedieſt means of compenſation; and to regulate the jails of this country in ſuch a manner as to prevent unneceſſary hardſhip and reſtraint. Whether they (the houſe) conſidered the practice of confining for debt, men who had no means of diſcharging ſuch debt, or, on the contrary, fraudulent debtors, whoſe creditors by no proceſs could compel them to pay; theſe circumſtances were alone ſufficient to conſtitute an inquiry into the ſtate of the laws relating to debtor and creditor.' A committee conſiſting of lord Howick (then mr. Grey), the late mr. Pitt, ſir John Sinclair, mr. Vanſittart, mr. Martin, the attorney and ſolicitor general, and ſeveral other legal gentlemen, was in conſequence of this motion appointed. Nothing, however, has yet been effectually done towards accompliſhing the object of the original inquiry.

This ſubject is not haſtily to be diſmiſſed. Among thoſe who were moſt clamorous againſt debtors, few, at one time, exerted themſelves with more determination than the editor of the preſent 'Weekly Political Regiſter.' He has ſince diſcovered the unreaſonableneſs as well as the inhumanity of his oppoſition, and has honourably recanted the opinions formerly promulgated by him reſpecting the relative ſituations of debtor and creditor. 'With reſpect to the code of debtor-laws,' ſays mr. Cobbett*, 'I once thought it† wiſe and juſt; but a more extenſive view of the ſubject, to which I was firſt led by the obſervations made by lord Moira, has convinced me of my error—has convinced me that it is unwiſe, and unjuſt, and in direct hoſtility with that glorious aſſembiage of principles, which conſtitute the common law of England, and which, upheld by the morality of the people, do, more than all other circumſtances put together, diſtinguiſh the Engliſh government from all the other governments in the world. To theſe principles, breathing freedom in every accent; watching with never-ceaſing ſolicitude over *perſonal liberty*; barring up every avenue to oppreſſion, from whatever quarter it may come; ſo nicely and ſo juſtly diſtinguiſhing between crimes and misfortunes; to theſe principles what can be ſo outrageouſly hoſtile as that code which, as to conſequences, renders misfortune a crime, and which for the crime of owing ten pounds, expoſes an Engliſhman to be deprived of his perſonal liberty—for life? For the effects of this terrible code (continues mr. C.), the occaſional paſſing of inſolvent bills is the only remedy, or, rather, the only palliative. In 1804 one of theſe bills was paſſed

N O T E.

* EDMUND BURKE, whoſe memory, had he poſſeſſed no higher claims to the veneration of his country, ought to be held in everlaſting remembrance—for his conſiſtent and energetic oppoſition to the *ſyſtem* of impriſonment for debt.

N O T E S.

* See his number for Saturday, April 26th, 1806, pp. 625—6.

† See the firſt numbers of his newſpaper, which was called 'The Porcupine.'

to clear, or at leaſt to thin, the crowded priſons. They are now again (1806) teeming with tenants; and with miſery, greater than ever!'—From the preſent miniſtry, who have pledged themſelves to examine, and, as far as ſhall be found practicable, to reform internal evils, and who have ſhewn a diſpoſition favourable to the cauſe of real juſtice and humanity; ſome meaſure, corrective of the exiſting laws reſpecting debtor and creditor, may confidently be expected.

It is not now neceſſary to follow the ſubject of this memoir, ſtep by ſtep, through the chaos of revolutionary convulſion. He ſaw, or believed he ſaw, in common with many illuſtrious philoſophers and patriots,

'O'er the vine-cover'd hills and gay regios of France,
The day-ſtar of LIBERTY riſe!'

He, too, was one of the wiſe-men who followed this illuſive meteor, hoping to diſcover the birth-place of the immortal goddeſs, and depoſit their offerings at her feet!

Having uniformly acted in oppoſition to mr. Pitt, and conſequently adhered ſteadily to mr. Fox, during a period of upwards of twenty years, mr. Grey (now lord Howick), was, on the deceaſe of the late premier, included in the formation of the new miniſtry. He was, in this arrangement, appointed firſt lord of the admiralty. Since the death of mr. Fox, however, he has been transferred, as the ſucceſſor of that ſtateſman, to the foreign department; an office certainly more congenial to his inclinations, and better calculated for the diſplay of his acknowledged abilities, than the ſituation which he had previouſly occupied.

Lord Howick has been ſome years united to a daughter of the right hon. Brabazon Ponſonby, by which marriage he has a ſon, and ſeveral daughters.

His perſonal appearance is commanding; he is of a good figure, rather above the middle height; and his manner is ſerious and dignified. The characteriſtics of his eloquence are perſpicuity in ſtyle, connectedneſs of argument, and forcible reaſoning. If he does not dazzle the imagination by the brilliancy of his metaphors, neither does he diſappoint the judgment, by thoſe inequalities which not unfrequently diſfigure the effuſions of more diſtinguiſhed orators. He does not declaim for the ſake of obtaining applauſe; and he ſcorns, by puns and quibbles, to tickle a ſenate, into merriment. He is argumentative, ſatisfactory, impreſſive.

Biographical Memoirs of SIR WILLIAM SIDNEY SMITH, Knight of the Grand Croſs of the Military Swediſh Order of the Sword, and Rear-admiral of the Blue in the ſervice of his Britannic Majeſty. (Concluded from Page 612, Oct. Mag. 1806.)

SIR Sidney repaired to Conſtantinople, where he was received with the moſt heartfelt ſatisfaction by the Turks, to whom, he was already known. In the month of March 1799, having received intelligence from Ghezzar Paſha, governor of Syria, of the incurſion made by Bonaparte's army into that province, and its approach to Acra, its capital, ſir Sidney haſtened with a part of the naval force under his orders to its relief, and had the ſatisfaction of arriving there two days before the French. In the defence of this ancient place of ſtrength, the commodore was enabled, with the aſſiſtance of captain Miller of the Theſeus, to give the moſt effectual aſſiſtance.

In the ſiege of Acra, the walls, abandoned by their natural defenders, were left to the care of the Engliſh, while the Turks acted in the rear of

the enemy, and preſented themſelves, at the ſame moment with the beſiegers, to the guns of the allies. Perplexed by the impoſſibility of ſparing their friends while they poured deſtruction on their foes, the Engliſh refrained for ſome time from diſcharging their artillery. Diſtreſſing as the ſituation was, it very ſoon became neceſſary to fire indiſcriminately. The French commenced an aſſault, advanced to the mouths of the cannon, and threw their ladders againſt the walls, while their companions fell in heaps beneath the ſtones hurled down upon them by the defenders. The daring intrepidity of the enemy made a ſenſible impreſſion upon the garriſon. In this extremity recourſe was had to ſtink pots, combuſtible machines filled with ſulphur and mealed powder, great numbers of which being thrown among the French, they were compelled to retire. Bonaparte led his men ſeveral times, over piles of dead, to a repetition of the fruitleſs attack.

From the termination of this ſiege, ſir Sidney continued on the ſame ſtation amid an unintermitting ſucceſſion of intereſting ſervice.

The events of latter years have crouded themſelves upon each other in rapid and numerous ſucceſſion; and of theſe events, thus numerous and extraordinary, the union between the arms of chriſtians and mahometans, is not the leaſt remarkable. We hear with an intereſt almoſt bordering on amazement, that the ſons of the cruſaders of Europe, in amity with the followers of the prophet, the deſcendants of the Saracens, defended for their new allies the walls of the city of Paleſtine, while, to complete the prodigy, an infidel chief was heard to exclaim with rapture, 'Brave, brave chriſtians!'

Wearied with the hopeleſs conteſt, Kleber, who after the departure of Bonaparte, had aſſumed the command of the French forces, agreed to evacuate Egypt on certain conditions, which were aſſented to by ſir Sidney, but the whole of the treaty was afterwards declared null and void by lord Keith, the naval commander in chief on the Mediterranean ſtation, and hoſtilities of courſe recommenced.

By accident, a packet of letters, directed from the army to the government of France, was about this juncture intercepted. The contents of theſe letters, which purported to repreſent the actual ſtate of the French in Egypt and Syria, were of ſuch a nature as to induce a perſuaſion that the enemy could by no means maintain his poſt, and muſt immediately ſubmit upon the moſt unfavourable terms. The conſequence of this diſcovery was a poſitive direction immediately iſſued to the officers on the ſtation, to make no conditions with the French, and to ceaſe hoſtility only when they ſhould acknowledge themſelves priſoners. It has been loudly inſiſted by ſome, but it certainly cannot be credited, that miniſters were already acquainted with ſir Sidney's convention; they refuſed, however, to ratify it; they denied the authority of ſir Sidney to enter into the engagement; and in conſequence of their inſtructions, lord Keith, peremptorily informed the French, that a paſſage to France would not be allowed. Rendered deſperate by neceſſity, and forced into action againſt their inclination, Kleber and his followers immediately ſought ſecurity and relief in the deſtruction of their enemies; a carnage enſued, in which thouſands of the partizans of the porte were killed, and conſiderable wealth fell into the hands of the invaders.

The convention of El-Ariſh, however, was not known in England in time to receive the ſanction of government. This event, indeed, was no ſooner aſcertained, than counter-orders, for its fulfilment, were

were dispatched to lord Keith. These unhappily arrived too late to be acted upon. The termination of the war in Egypt, after all these perplexities, was sufficiently glorious for England! Sir Sidney Smith returned home.

British Theatrical Journal.

NOVEMBER 27.

DRURY-LANE.—A gentleman, whose name was said to be Cromwell, performed Pierre, in *Venice Preserved*, it being announced as his first appearance on any stage. His action was appropriate, and evinced that he must have practised before, though perhaps not in a public theatre. Here, however, his qualification ended; for his face was unexpressive, his voice monotonous, his delivery drawling and unpleasant; and, in short, his attempt altogether was so indifferent, as to call forth many unequivocal tokens of disapprobation.

DEC. 8.] COVENT-GARDEN.—A miss Meadows made her *debut* as Ariel in *The Tempest*. The figure, voice, and action of this young lady, were admirably suited to the character, and obtained the strongest testimonies of applause; indeed, we have rarely witnessed so successful a first appearance.

10.] DRURY-LANE.—A new farce, entitled 'Mr. H.' said to be the production of the hon. Mr. L. was presented for the first time. The whole humour of this piece turns on a gentleman of the name of Hogsflesh having conceived an utter abhorrence of his name; and on the curiosity of various other persons to discover that name, which he constantly conceals under the convenient abbreviation of mr. H. Elliston supported the character with great zeal and ability; but no efforts could save the piece, which was very generally disliked, and never made a second appearance. We must observe, however, that unanimous applause, was bestowed on the following

Prologue, spoken by Mr. Elliston.

IF we have sinn'd in paring down a name,
All civil well bred authors do the same.
Survey the columns of our daily writers—
You'll find that some initials are great fighters:—
How fierce the shock, how fatal is the jar,
When ensign W. meets lieutenant R.
With two stout seconds; just of their own gizzard,
Cross captain X. and rough old general *Izzard*,
Letter to letter spread the dire alarms,
Till half the alphabet is up in arms.
Nor with less lustre have initials shone,
To grace the gentler annals of crim. con.
Where the dispensers of the public lash,
Soft penance give—a letter and a dash—
Where vice, reduced in size, shrinks to a failing,
And loses half its grossness by curtailing.
Faux pas are told in such a modest way—
'The *affair* of colonel B. with mrs. A.'
You must excuse them—for what is there, say,
Which such a pliant vowel must not grant
To such a very pressing consonant?
Or who poetic justice dares dispute,
When mildly melting at a lover's suit,
The wife's a *liquid*—her good man, a *mute!*
Even in the homelier scenes of honest life,
The course-spun intercourse of man and wife,
Initials, I am told, have taken place
Of deary, spouse, and that old-fashion'd race:
And *Cabbage*, ask'd by brother Snip to tea,
Replies, 'I'll come—but it don't rest with me—
'I always leaves them things to mrs. C——.'
O should this mincing fashion ever spread
From names of living heroes to the dead,
How would ambition sigh and hang her head,
As each lov'd syllable should melt away
Her *Alexander* turn'd into great A.
A single C.— her *Cæsar* to express—
Her *Scipio* shorten'd to a Roman S.—
And, nick'd and dock'd to these new modes of speech,
Great *Hannibal* himself a Mr. H.—

11.] COVENT-GARDEN.——A new farce, called 'ARBITRATION; or, *Free and Easy*, was produced; said

faid to be from the prolific pen of mr. Reynolds. The principal characters were: Sir Toby Tritely, mr. Blanchard; Thoro, mr. Simmons; Jack Familiar, mr. Lewis; Chequer, mr. Liſton; Niſi Prius, mr. Chapman. Lady Litigious, mrs. Davenport; Harriot Seymour, miſs Logan; Mrs. Chequer, miſs Tyrer.

Sir Toby Tritely and Lady Litigious have had a law-ſuit about a cornmill and lands, which is referred to the arbitration of Jack Familiar, a young barriſter, whom Sir Toby, in his eagerneſs to influence the deciſion of the difference in his favour, invites to his houſe. Familiar, once arrived, ſets free Harriet, whom her guardian, Sir Toby, has confined, in order to force her into a marriage with Thoro. The young lady eſcapes in male attire to an inn, which is kept by Chequer, who, notwithſtanding his wife's jealouſy, takes her under his own protection to the houſe of Lady Litigious. Her ladyſhip receives the diſtreſſed damſel, with the treacherous view of delivering her to Thoro in liquidation of a debt. Jack Familiar, being invited to viſit Lady Litigious, meets and marries Harriet; and, on looking into the papers under which the litigating parties claim, awards that the property belongs not to either of them, but to poor Chequer.

The farce poſſeſſes whim and pleaſantry, and has been very favourably received. It owes, however, a great ſhare of its ſucceſs to the talents and popularity of mr. Lewis.

18.] DRURY-LANE.—Miſs Ray, from the Cheltenham theatre, made her firſt appearance in London, as Albina Mandeville, in The Will. Her countenance is pretty, ſhe is of a light and genteel figure, eaſy deportment, and quite at home in the buſineſs of the ſtage. Her performance gained much applauſe, and ſhe is likely to become a very uſeful acquiſition to the theatre.

Inſtant Extinction of the Small-Pox in the Riſing Generation.

MR. LAWRENCE, the veterinary and agricultural writer, in a late letter inſerted in the Medical Journal, has propoſed the following plan for the extinction of the ſmall pox in the riſing generation, and the conſequent total eradication of variolous infection. He propoſes to effect this by the adoption and uſe of that grand lever, cuſtom, ſo omnipotent in all human affairs. He thinks it poſſible, conſidering the vaſt and rapid ſucceſs which has attended the vaccine inoculation, in no great length of time to induce a habit in all civilized nations of inoculating with cow-pox, as well as baptizing or naming their infants. The execution of the plan to be committed to the miniſter of all religions, who at naming a child are, as a branch of their duty, likewiſe to uſe all their influence with the parents to induce them to have it vaccinated whilſt at the breaſt; forcing their ſolicitations with the moſt convincing arguments in their power, of the unſpeakable importance of the meaſure to the ſafety and well being of individuals and of mankind at large. A printed paper to this effect, on the ſafety and mildneſs of the cow pox, as a preventative of ſmall pox, to be delivered to the attendants of the child. Such printed papers to be circulated throughout all the claſſes of ſociety, at the public expenſe.

Repartee

A GENTLEMAN who had loſt thirty pounds to a faſhionable lady at play, preſented the amount in bank-notes. This drew from the lady an affected remark, 'that at the *great houſes* ſhe frequented, nothing but gold was uſed'—'In the *little houſes* I frequent, madam,' replied the gentleman, 'nothing but paper is uſed.' —*Honi ſoit, &c.*

Romance

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady. (Continued from page 726.)

CHAP. XXXIII.

VICTORIA was now almoſt convulſed by horror and deſpair. 'So, then,' ſhe wildly exclaimed, 'he is given up to deſtruction; and I, vile ungrateful wretch that I am! I ſealed the doom of my gallant preſerver—of Hippolyto; but do not, do not, cruel Roſelia! tell me it is too late to ſave him. I will brave his aſſaſſins. I will fly to him; I will alarm the houſe, the neighbourhood. Alas! alas! what will that avail me, but to accelerate his murder? Hippolyto's murder!'—ſhe ſhrieked, ſhe burſt into the bitterest tears of agoniſing horror and deſpair. Her tears reſtored her fleeting ſenſes. She wept abundantly, and her mental powers at length reſumed their functions.

'Roſelia,' ſaid Victoria after a painful pauſe, 'a woman ſo deeply verſed in crimes as the ducheſſa muſt ſurely be ſo in ſtratagems, and ſhe yet can ſave Hippolyto from theſe fiends of civil law. Fly then to her, Roſelia, if you love me, and promiſe all things for me that can ſave Hippolyto. But ſtay; your word may be doubted, it may not be deemed ſufficiently deciſive, and I had better render my promiſe indiſputable.' Haſtily our agitated heroine ſnatched up a pen, and with much difficulty traced a few almoſt illegible lines addreſſed to the ducheſſa di Manfredonia.

'NOTHING can ſave the life of Hippolyto but my complying with the wiſhes of my guardian, I have been told by her. Truly would I yield my life, my liberty, my all of happineſs, to ſave him. Solemnly, then, I promiſe to become his wife to-morrow. Unmurmuring will I accede to any propoſition that can ſecure him from deſtruction.

'VICTORIA DI MODENA.'

With this almoſt unintelligible billet ſhe inſtantly diſpatched the trembling Roſelia, the moments of whoſe abſence were not ſo miſerable to Victoria as thoſe ſhe had paſſed for the laſt few hours. She had now, ſhe conceived, performed her duty to gratitude and humanity, and ſhe felt almoſt compoſed, and comparatively happy; for well ſhe knew that, whatever were the myſterious motives which inſpired Elvira's wiſhes for this extraordinary union, they were ſo powerful, that ſhe would eagerly embrace her acquieſcence, and exert herſelf to extricate Hippolyto from danger. Her expectations ſoon were verified; for, as quickly as poſſible, Roſelia returned with the following anſwer from the ducheſſa.

'EVERY apprehenſion for Hippolyto's ſafety may ceaſe from this moment; nor let a fear obtrude of his being repugnant to, or intimidated into, the projected union.

'Be ready at eight o'clock to-morrow morning, attended by Roſelia, to accompany me to the church of St. Lewis, where we ſhall be received by the enraptured Hippolyto and the pious father Anſelmo, who ſhall perform the nuptial benediction. After the awful ceremony you will all return to the château, to give me the pleaſure of your company at breakfaſt; but at twelve I ſhall wiſh your long projected journey to St. Marguerite's to take place, and where I would have you continue until my plans for your future eſtabliſhment are arranged.

'ELV. MANF. VICENZA.'

Victoria peruſed this billet, which ſeemed to fix her doom, with aſtoniſhing compoſure; nay, with a kind of heroic ſatisfaction caught from the reflection, that, although ſhe was to be the ſacrifice, ſhe would evince the greatneſs of her gratitude, and ſave, in her turn, the life of her amiable preſerver. But not ſo compoſed was Roſelia; for bitterly ſhe wept at the

facrifice that deep plotting art and cruelty had forced her lovely miſtreſs to make. who now, to reconcile poor Roſelia to Fate's inevitable decree, entered into a more minute detail of all that had occurred to her, from the commencement of her captivity until the moment of her taking ſhelter in comte de Montfort's château, than ſhe had heretofore done;—and when her narrative was ended, ſhe found her own mind charmed to enthuſiaſm by a retroſpection of Hippolyto's virtues, and calm and contented at the proſpect of their intended union; while Roſelia, almoſt as much delighted with the heroiſm of her lady's preſerver, felt a conſiderable abatement of reluctance to the propoſed marriage; nay, would have been abſolutely pleaſed at the event (although ſhe herſelf had been forming, in her wiſhes, an alliance for Victoria) could Hippolyto but change the tint of his complexion.

Victoria's narrative brought the night almoſt to its termination; when Roſelia recollected that it was neceſſary to make ſome arrangement for her lady's dreſs the ſubſequent morning: but ſmall was the ſcope her fancy had to ſelect the bridal garments from, as it was her own wardrobe that was to ſupply them, as it had already done Victoria's dreſs ſince her ſhipwreck; our heroine having had no opportunity to purchaſe a wardrobe of her own, or to get any thing belonging to her from conte Vicenza's château. With a heavy heart Roſelia now prepared her own beſt cambric gown and the prime of all her linen for her beloved lady, who could not but ſenſibly feel the mortification of her own fortune and extraordinary ſituation. Where was now the nuptial pomp which Fate had promiſed to conte Arioſto's daughter? Reared up in all the ſplendid luxury of rank and brilliant expectations, ſhe now was doomed, by the villany of her guardian, to be indebted to her own domeſtic for her bridal garments, and forced into a clandeſtine union with an obſcure man, a ſtranger to herſelf and family. She felt herſelf the outcaſt of her houſe, a victim to the crimes of others; and, with tears of anguiſh, ſhe bitterly deplored her cruel deſtiny, until her genuine piety aroſe to huſh her murmurs, and to lead her mind to fortitude and reſignation. She wiped her tears away, and a ſoft, but melancholy, ſmile again diffuſed its plaintive ſweetneſs over her intereſting lovely countenance.

The château clock at length ſtruck one. Victoria ſtarted in horror, and her varying cheeks hung out the ghaſtly enſigns of fear. Roſelia, too, was infected by alarm. The convent bell ſtruck up a diſmal knell. It had been the ſignal for murder—for Hippolyto's murder. Had the diabolical decree been revoked? perhaps the ducheſſa's billet was only a deluſion to lull apprehenſion. Victoria breathed ſhort; her heart throbbed with painful violence. She graſped Roſelia's arm. She could not ſpeak; but Roſelia perfectly underſtood her meaning, and, inſtantly taking up a light—

'Be compoſed, my dear lady!' ſaid ſhe. 'I will go ſee that all is ſafe, and watch by his door until morning.'

Roſelia moved to go: and Victoria, continuing her graſp, moved with her.

'Does lady Victoria mean to accompany me?'

'I do,' Victoria faltering articulated: theſe bravos might murder you too, my Roſelia! did not I appear to protect you; and how could I ſupport the interval of ſuſpenſe, uncertain of your fate, as well as his?'

'Well then,' ſaid Roſelia, ſtriving to wear the appearance of cheerfulneſs foreign to her heart, as ſhe

gently opened the door, 'ſhould we meet any of the family, we can tell them you walk the houſe at this unſeaſonable hour through a rath vow you made the night of your ſhip-wreck.'

Softly and tremulouſly they trod the way to Hippolyto's chamber.—On entering the gallery leading to it their fears encreaſed to tortures.—Every ſenſation of horror Victoria had experienced in don Manuel's caſtle now aſſailed her with renovated force; and when, on approaching the chamber, which Roſelia pointed to as Hippolyto's, ſhe ſaw the door of it open, no words can expreſs the anguiſh of her heart, and, ſubdued by anguiſhing apprehenſion, ſhe ſunk almoſt breathleſs upon the floor. Roſelia, more herſelf, ruſhed impetu- into the room, which now was vacant. Minutely ſhe ſearched around. No Hippolyto—no trace of murder could ſhe ſee, and concluded that the ducheſſa was faithful to her promiſe, and that he was returned to St. Lewis, to be there in readineſs for the morning's awful ceremony.

Her conjectures and intelligence Roſelia haſtily communicated to Victoria, who, revived and comforted, aroſe from the ground, and, ſupported by Roſelia, looked into the room, to convince herſelf the affectionate girl's ſtatement was juſt. In turning from this now deſert chamber, Roſelia obſerved the door of the room, into which Maratti had conducted the bravos, ajar. Her wiſh to tranquillife her beloved lady's mind lent her courage, and ſhe inſtantly entered to ſearch that alſo. She found it to be an unoccupied bedroom, and in it ſhe quickly diſcovered a dagger lying on a table, which ſhe conjectured was that ſhe had ſeen Maratti give to the aſſaſſins. Carefully ſhe examined the point; and finding it to all appearance guiltleſs of blood, ſhe flew with it to Victoria, who hoped it was a proof that the fatal deed had not been perpetrated; but fearing to leave it there, ſhe took it from Roſelia, and carried it with her to her own chamber, which they reached unmoleſted—ſtill in painful anxiety reſpecting the fate of Hippolyto. There was nothing to confirm their hopes of his being gone back to the convent. Might he not have been removed to ſome more ſecret part of the château? and might not the aſſaſſin be ſupplied with other weapons of death beſide that ſhe had found? Theſe ideas gave birth to ſo many new horrors, that Roſelia propoſed going to learn from Jeanne if Hippolyto was really returned to St. Lewis.

'It is very probable that Jeanne knows,' continued ſhe, 'and if ſhe does, I know ſhe will tell me; but, before I go, I muſt prevail upon my dear lady to take ſome of this compoſing medicine.' She now took up a phial which had been ſent late in the evening from St. Lewis; and while, according to uſual cuſtom, ſhe was ſhaking it preparatory to pouring it out, a paper fell to the ground which had been warily concealed within the label. Roſelia, no longer mindful of the medicine ſhe had been about to adminiſter, haſtily picked up what ſhe ſaw was a written paper, and, with infinite ſatisfaction, read aloud:—

'The beſt compoſing medicine which we can adminiſter to our intereſting patient before her hour of reſt, is an aſſurance that her preſerver, Hippolyto, is returned in ſafety to our convent, where, in perfect ſecurity, he will paſs this night; and let our daughter come to the church of St. Lewis to-morrow morning with confidence and hope, ſince there, through the mercy of Heaven, ſhe will find a termination to all her cruel perſecutions, and permanent protection from her guilty foes.'

Victoria found this a balm that diſtilled ſweet peace and comfort to her tortured heart and agitated ſpirits, and

and after paying her juſt tribute of thankſgiving to her merciful Creator, and invoking his future protection, ſhe, with Roſelia, who ſlept in the ſame room, retired to reſt. When Roſelia laid her head upon her pillow it was in the firm hope that the billet from the convent implied the intervention of ſomething to prevent the union ſhe was ſo averſe to; and Victoria fell into a tranquil ſlumber, in the firm belief that whatever Heaven decrees is for the ultimate good of its creatures, who ought not only to meet its wiſe diſpenſations with reſignation, but with gratitude.

Between ſix and ſeven Roſelia ſprung from her bed, to aſſiſt her lovely miſtreſs in dreſſing for the ſolemn event which was faſt approaching. But Victoria would not dedicate much time to the taſk of adorning, having what ſhe conſidered a much more important buſineſs to ſettle with her Creator. Yet notwithſtanding her inattention to her appearance, ſhe looked, in the ſimple and unſtudied garments of Roſelia, moſt intereſtingly lovely; while, in deſpite of her reliance upon Heaven, a tear of reluctance gliſtened in her eyes, and a fluſh of timid awful apprehenſions animated her cheeks.

The hour which the ducheſſa had appointed for meeting was nearly arrived, when Victoria recollected the picture ſhe had, with her own trinkets, brought in her pockets from don Manuel's caſtle; and, without beſtowing one parting look upon it, leſt it ſhould prove to the diſadvantage of Hippolyto, ſhe folded it in ſeveral papers, which ſhe carefully ſealed, reſolving never more to behold it, and, on the firſt poſſible opportunity, to reſtore it to its owner, as now voluntarily to retain it in her poſſeſſion, ſhe conſidered would be a crime againſt the man whom ſhe was ſo ſhortly to plight her vows to; and giving it to Roſelia, ſhe directed her to put it up with thoſe things they purpoſed taking to St. Marguerite's with them.

A few moments before eight Bianca requeſted admiſſion, at ſight of whom Victoria's firmneſs almoſt entirely forſook her. She had ever diſliked Bianca; but her having ſo cruelly conſigned her amiable ſiſter Octavia to the murderer's power had converted that diſlike into deteſtation, and ſhe now beheld her as the harbinger of evil. She came to announce, that the ducheſſa was waiting for Victoria in the wood leading to St. Lewis.

Our trembling heroine, leaning on the arm of the trembling Roſelia, followed Bianca to a private path in the wood, where the ducheſſa and Maratti were waiting. At the ſight of theſe execrable fiends, Victoria's fears and agitations dreadfully augmented, nor was Elvira without her ſhare of viſible emotion. She ſpoke not; but, taking the chilled and paſſive hand of her devoted victim from Roſelia, drew it through her own arm; and ſilently and gloomily they were conducted by Maratti to the convent church, where they were all inſtantly admitted by a lay-brother, and received by father Anſelmo, who led them in awful ſilence to the altar; where ſtood Hippolyto, plainly but elegantly attired, attended by poor Thomas, and as much agitated as his deſtined bride.

The ducheſſa, in a hurried and hollow voice, bade father Anſelmo proceed; and the moment Victoria beheld Hippolyto plāced by her ſide, and heard the holy father pronounce the firſt words of the nuptial ceremony, her recollection totally forſook her, and ſhe ſaw not the agitation of Hippolyto, or the guilty working of her perfidious guardian's countenance. She heard not the hyſteric ſobbings of poor Roſelia, nor the marriage benediction, firmly and piouſly delivered by the devout father Anſelmo: nor did ſhe clearly comprehend

prehend any thing that was paſſing until after the awful ceremony was ended, and the veſtry buſineſs completed; when, returning through the wood, and the gentle breeze of the morning, the well-known ſoothing voice of Hippolyto recalled her to the château, whither the ducheſſa had invited him and father Anſelmo to accompany them.

CHAP. XXXIV.

When Victoria recovered her ſenſes ſufficiently to know her doom was fixed, and that ſhe was irrevocably the wife of Hippolyto, ſhe would have found conſiderable relief by indulging in a flood of tears that was forcing its paſſage to calm her agitated breaſt; but reflecting that tears, by implying a repugnance to their union, might wound the feelings of her generous, gallant deliverer, ſhe exerted her utmoſt endeavours to reſtrain them; and effectually to do ſo, ſhe knew ſhe muſt not attempt to ſpeak; and therefore continued ſilent to all the ſoothing tenderneſs of Hippolyto, who led her to the ſaloon, where an elegant breakfaſt was prepared, and where he ſeated himſelf beſide her, but ſtill ſhe ſpoke not; fearing the effect might ſubdue the little ſhare of firmneſs ſhe had acquired.

The ducheſſa had, with father Anſelmo, taken a ſeat at ſome diſtance from the ſad bride, evidently uncomfortable in her own hypocritical talk, and heartily repenting the difficult and diſagreeable part ſhe had given herſelf to perform, by not having arranged for her niece's departure to St. Marguerite's immediately after the nuptial ceremony had been pronounced; but as ſhe had undertaken the part ſhe exerted herſelf to ſuſtain it, with all that conſummate art ſhe was miſtreſs of; and, with a countenance of perfect eaſe and an air that ſpoke unconſciouſneſs of guilt, ſhe calmly fell into converſation with the holy man.

At length Roſelia entered with a glaſs of ſal volatile and water, which ſhe preſented to Victoria, who, on beholding the pretty and intelligent countenance of Roſelia ſwelled and diſfigured with exceſſive weeping for her, burſt into tears, which continued to flow for ſome minutes before ſhe could collect ſufficient mental power to ſubdue them; when, eagerly ſwallowing the ſal volatile, and haſtily wiping away the cryſtal drops, ſhe turned to Hippolyto with a ſoft bewitching ſmile, and looked upon him for the firſt time ſince their union.

'Think not Hippolyto,' ſhe ſaid —and low and tremulouſly ſhe ſpoke —'think not that I weep becauſe I am your wife. No, believe me: it is the manner of our union that diſtreſſes me, that wounds my heart, my every feeling of delicacy, to the very quick.'

Roſelia, through reſpect, and fearing to truſt her firmneſs in hearing more, haſtily retreated; and Hippolyto, affected almoſt to tears, took Victoria's hand, on which he had ſo lately placed the little token of their plighted vows, and with the moſt impaſſioned energy he ſpoke—

'And believe me, lady Victoria, the man to whom your vows were given, when wreſted from you, is not villain enough to refuſe the reſtoration of theſe compulſatory vows the moment you demand them. The laws of this country (defective as they are) can never conſider thoſe vows binding which are extored by terror and compaſſion from a minor; and it will therefore be in your own power, at a future period, to annul this marriage, ſhould I prove ſo unfortunate as to find ſuch your wiſh; and I ſhould not, believe me, have ſubmitted by paſſiveneſs to become a party in this cruel plot of torturing and working upon the moſt exquiſite feelings of ſuſceptibility, but to extricate you from the power and machinations

clinations of thoſe whom I well knew were unworthy of the valuable truſt repoſed in their honour. No other method was mine of wreſting you from inevitable deſtruction; and though harſh my remedy, perhaps you may forgive me, when you ſhall learn how deep was the ſource from which my conduct ſprung.'

Victoria heard Hippolyto with that candour he ſo juſtly merited, and fully was ſhe convinced that it never could be her wiſh to give him one moment of uneaſineſs; and ſhe was about to ſpeak what a ſweet expreſſive ſmile anticipated, when Elvira ſummoned them to the breakfaſt table.

The bride and bridegroom were merely ſpectators of the repaſt; although our heroine's mental ſtrength ſeemed each moment to augment, and ſhe appeared ſerene and reſigned, if not happy. Hippolyto's (now her attentive obſerver) tenderneſs, reſpect, and admiration, ſtrongly marked his manner to her; while to the ducheſſa his deportment was viſibly tinctured with contempt and averſion, which his ſituation could not juſtify, nor his politeneſs even conceal.

Breakfaſt was ended, and the domeſtics juſt departed, when one of them haſtily returned and announced the arrival of comte de Montfort.

The expreſſion that inſtantly diffuſed itſelf over the ducheſſa's countenance was difficult to define. It ſeemed openly to evince ſhame, mortification, and chagrin, blended with a myſterious kind of ſatisfaction ill according with the revealed emotions of her face. In the moment of ſurpriſe ſhe loſt her uſual ſelf-poſſeſſion, and haſtily exclaimed—

'Heavens! how unlucky! Let him not come hither.'

'The comte is already here,' ſaid the domeſtic, throwing the door wide open. 'My lord has juſt entered the antichamber.'

Elvira ſtarted from her ſeat, and, with a hurrying emotion of her hand, pointed to another door. 'Holy father,' ſaid ſhe, 'will you and Hippolyto have the goodneſs to retire for a few moments into that room; I will hereafter aſſign reaſons for this requeſt, that will excuſe the liberty I take.'

They inſtantly complied with her wiſhes, and the door cloſed upon them at the moment de Montfort entered the ſaloon.

Victoria's delicacy bade her depart, and ſhe had haſtily ariſen to go, but the ducheſſa inſiſted upon her ſtay.

Comte de Montfort advanced with an empaſſioned air to Elvira, and gallantly took her hand; but at that moment perceiving Victoria, he flung the ducheſſa's hand in horror from him; and, pale and trembling, he for ſome moments ſtood gazing in ſpeechleſs amazement.

'Gracious powers!' he at length exclaimed, 'and do I indeed behold lady Victoria di Modena?' He rapidly advanced towards her, then ſuddenly ſtopping, hung his head in ſhame and ſorrow, and reproachfully addreſſing Elvira, he continued—'Oh! ducheſſa, why, why did you tell me that ſhe was loſt to my eager purſuit for ever; that ſhe was gone, by her own expreſs deſire, to take the veil in a convent far diſtant, the name and ſituation of which you had ſolemnly vowed never to diſcloſe, until it was too late for your profligate huſband to trepan her into his power?—and yet I ſee her here, and not even in the habit of a noviciate. For what was this cruel deception practiſed? Oh! ducheſſa, why was I doomed by your duplicity a victim to unceaſing wretchedneſs?' His voice now faltered, tears guſhed from his eyes; his whole frame appeared convulſed; and he ſunk, overpowered by agitation, into a chair.

Elvira now, with an air of calm affrontery aſtoniſhing to the guiltleſs

Victoria,

Victoria, replied—'I told you truly 'that my niece had left me to go into 'a convent; but on her way thither, 'by the contrivance, as it appears to 'me, of conte Vicenza, she unfortu'nately fell into the hands of the ban'ditti who infest the Pyrenees.' The ducheſſa now ſketched a ſlight outline of Victoria's adventures in Spain, her ſubſequent ſhipwreck, and taking refuge in that château; and concluded with ſaying—'and now, de Montfort, prepare to hear the moſt wonderful incident of this eventful narrative. This Hippolyto, who ſo gallantly reſcued my darling girl from impending deſtruction, poſſeſſed ſufficient influence to overcome her religious propenſities, and is now her huſband.'

The comte, who had been dreadfully agitated during the ducheſſa's recital, now ſtarting in horror and amazement from his ſeat exclaimed 'A negro, the huſband of Victoria!'

'Yes, comte; Victoria di Modena, who ſo firmly rejected the comte de Montfort, is now the wife of an obſcure negro.'

'I will not believe it!' de Montfort replied, trembling with diſmay and aſtoniſhment. 'I cannot believe the dreadful inteiligence.—No, no, ducheſſa, 'tis a horrid ſprite you have conjured up to torture further the wretched victim of your deceptions.'

Elvira's darkening brow for a moment threatened a ſtorm; but quickly recovering her ſelf-command, ſhe ſmiled maliciouſly.

'Ah! I ſee by your ſmiling that you are in jeſt, ducheſſa,' ſaid the agitated de Montfort; 'but why am I to be tortured by ſuch barbarous jeſts? Do I deſerve ſuch cruelty from you? Oh! no, no; you knew too well the ſituation of my heart before you hurled me down the precipice that has deſtroyed me. Lady Victoria, may I, dare I, preſume to apply to, learn if I am of every hope bereft?'

A ſtorm now gathered upon the ducheſſa's brow, that inſtantly burſt forth with dreadful violence. Frantically ſhe flew to the door of Hippolyto's retreat.—'Since you with for other teſtimony than my aſſertions,' ſaid ſhe, almoſt convulſed with rage, 'you ſhall have immediate 'conviction.' Then throwing open the door, her countenance underwent a ſudden and conſpicuous change.—The fire of rage turned to the dark gloom of vengeance, an expreſſion of malicious triumph gleamed in a horrid ſmile of dæmoniac exultation, and, with her glaring eyes fixed upon de Montfort, to watch with diaboliical ſatisfaction the operation of thoſe tortures which her frantic jealouſy was inflicting, ſhe audibly ſaid—

'Hippolyto del Roſario, I requeſt your preſence here, as conte de Montfort wiſhes for an introduction to the *huſband* of Victoria di Modena.'

Victoria, almoſt ſubdued by aſtoniſhment at the motives for her aunt's conduct, which were now unfolding themſelves, ſat with her eyes riveted to the floor, perplexed and uncertain what part ſhe ought to take in ſo ſtrange a drama, until de Montfort exclaimed in a tone of much amazement.

'Conte di Urbino!!!'

Victoria in terror, leſt Urbino's arrival announced the approach of Polydore, the ſtory of whoſe death ſhe did not now believe, raiſed her eyes, and beheld in the elegant dreſs Hippolyto had worn not the companion of conte Vicenza, but the identical ſtranger ſhe had encountered in the church during her captivity, the original of the miniature ſhe had found.

De Montfort's exclamation had alſo called the ducheſſa's attention to the object which excited it; and in a tone of much ſurprize and great diſpleaſure ſhe ſaid—

'Urbino! What, what could have brought you hither?'

'I—

'I am too proud,' he replied, 'of the honour of being Victoria di Modena's *husband* not inſtantly to obey the ſummons that called upon me to appear as the happieſt of mankind.'

The different and contending ſenſations of Victoria's mind threw a momentary ſuſpenſion over her faculties, and her head ſunk upon the elbow of the couch on which ſhe ſat.

Her huſband flew to ſupport her.

'My life! my Victoria!' he ſaid. His voice recalled her fleeting ſenſes; ſhe opened her eyes, and burſt into tears.

'Forgive,' he exclaimed, 'the deceptions I have been compelled to practice; and, oh! pardon me, my Victoria, for thus diſtreſſing you by ſurpriſe; but the moment required it. When publicly called upon to appear as the huſband of Victoria di Modena, I could not degrade her rank and excellence by producing him in the diſguiſe of an obſcure and unknown man. In my own character, I truſt the illuſtrious houſe of Modena cannot ſuffer degradation by owning an alliance with me. As conte di Urbino I now appear, to claim and avow my privilege of protecting from further cruelty and outrage that ſacred and precious charge Heaven has bleſſed me by entruſting to my care.'

'Raſh and unthinking boy!' ſaid the ducheſſa indignantly, 'you are not the huſband of Victoria. Under the name of Hippolyto you wedded her, therefore ſhe cannot be the wife of Urbino, and is ſtill indiſputably under my protection.'

'I was too conſcious of the value of this hand,' he replied, 'not to make it mine irrevocably. In my own name, ducheſſa, I plighted her my vows; and your, but too natural, agitation prevented your obſerving it. But father Anſelmo can ſatisfy your doubts, and prove my claims, which I will yield only with my life, except to the wiſhes of Victoria.'

Father Anſelmo was ſummoned by the now dreadfully alarmed ducheſſa. 'Holy father,' ſaid ſhe, in the faltering accents of diſmay, 'in what name did you plight the vows of this young man to Victoria?'

'In his own,' the reverend monk replied, 'and with the conſent of, and in the preſence of, the lady's guardian. The marriage is as binding as the church and law can make it.'

'Then know, infatuated boy! you have doomed me to an ignominious death, and yourſelf to endleſs miſery,' exclaimed Elvira, as ſhe frantically ruſhed out of the room.

'Conte di Urbino,' ſaid the dreadfully agitated de Montfort, 'you have uſed me ill. Knowing, as you did, the ſituation of my heart, wreſting, thus baſely, my every hope of happineſs from me requires atonement.'

'Atonement,' replied Urbino (as we now muſt beg leave to call him, whom our reader has ſo long known under the name of Hippolyto), 'can only be exacted for crimes or injuries, and I have done nothing that I cannot juſtify. You knew the ſituation of my heart alſo; and ſo far our confidence was mutual. From yourſelf I learned that lady Victoria was under no engagement to you, nor had ſhe ever fed your paſſion with a ſingle ray of hope; and from me you learned, that, ſhould circumſtances ever permit me to ſeek for happineſs, I would attempt to win the favour of lady Victoria di Modena. Surely, then, you have no right to impeach my honour, or to demand *atonement!* Chance, or I ought rather to ſay Providence, made me acquainted with the perils lady Victoria was to be doomed to form the moſt atrocious plot ever formed by villany; and who ſhall dare to ſay I had no right to attempt her reſcue? Conceiving myſelf accountable to no man for my actions, I followed her into Spain, where Providence permitted

mitted my attempt to fucceed: and her guardian, to crufh your hopes at once, beftowed this invaluable hand this morning upon me; and, to prove that I well know what fuch a character as lady Victoria's claims, the firft ufe I fhall make of that guardianfhip fo lately configned to me is to convey my precious charge to an afylum more futed to her purity. Dare lady Victoria, once more confiding in my honour, intruft herfelf to my protection?'

Victoria eflayed feveral times to fpeak before fhe could articulate. In low and tremulous founds fhe faid—'O conte di Urbino, why afk me fuch a queftion?' Then, with a foft bluth of timidity and gratitude animating her lovely countenance, fhe arofe from her feat, and gave her trembling hand to Urbino to lead her. He took it with refpect and grateful joy, and turning to Anfelmo, faid—'Holy father, you will, I hope, have the goodnefs to accompany us to St. Marguerite's.'

The holy man acquiefced; and the enraptured Urbino led his lovely bride, attended by the reverend monk, to a coach that was in waiting, leaving comte de Montfort overwhelmed with grief and amazement too great for utterance.

When they reached the carriage, which was ftationed in a fecluded part of the wood, to fave Victoria from the prying gaze of the domeftics, the good Anfelmo returned to the houfe in queft of Rofelia: while Urbino, following Victoria into the coach, funk on his knees before her.

'Forgive, I implore you, lady Victoria,' he faid, 'the deceptions I have been compelled to practice, and the myftery and filence I am ftill doomed to perfevere in. The undecided ftate I am forced to leave you in is an additional pang to the torments I muft endure until we meet again: but, thanks to Heaven! you

horrors, of incertitude, that during my abfence I fhall fuffer, unknowing whether the moft pure, the moft exalted happinefs, or the extreme of wretchednefs, is to be my portion; fince, too much refpecting the delicacy of your peculiar fituation, I dare not at prefent urge that fuit on which the exiftence of my every hope of happinefs depends.

'Having, I truft, completed your emancipation from the power of your vile and faithlefs guardian, and fecured you from the toils of the villanous and profligate, I muft go where fate now calls me: but I go only to return with the bleffing of a father's prefence, to encourage me in my pleadings for your pity; and fanctioned by him, to implore the gratification of thofe vows extorted from your humanity for an unknown man, who, when he dare announce himfelf, may, he trufts, claim, without degrading her, an alliance with Victoria.'

'Rife, conte di Urbino, I entreat you, rife!' faid our agitated and embarraffed heroine. 'Why fhould you kneel to me, whom you have known only to heap benefits upon? To you am I not indebted for fafety, for efcape from deftruction in every horrid fhape it could affume? And what offence am I to pardon? It was neceffary, no doubt, that your form fhould wear difguife; but your mind partook not of it. *That* I beheld in its own femblance: and—'

Victoria fuddenly ceafed. A confciouſnefs of all which that mind had awakened in her own arofe to her imagination. The deepeft bluſhes ſuffuſed her cheeks: ſhe eſſayed, but in vain, to finiſh a well-turned compliment ſhe could but the day before have, unembarraſſed, paid Hippolyto. Now the faſcinating ſtranger and Hippolyto were found to be the ſame. One had won her tendereſt eſteem, the other had charm-

characters she found her heart was irrevocably gone. Her consciousness alarmed her delicacy; and her fears, lest a too energetic delivery of her sentiments should betray her, robbed her of that ease which best could have concealed her feelings—feelings that, now surcharged by a variety of sensations, could not be repressed; and she burst into tears. The enraptured Urbino beheld her confusion with transport, and, while he construed it to his own advantage, appeared not to observe it: but rising from his knees, and respectfully taking the seat beside her, he said—

'Since lady Victoria has the goodness to pardon my deception, perhaps she will allow me to plead for a place in her friendship: even the peculiar delicacy of her present situation cannot prohibit my soliciting for that.'

'Most certainly'—Victoria hastily replied, happy in an opportunity of answering to any thing to which she could speak without perturbation, 'conte di Urbino has, as well he merits, my sincere friendship.'

'Then, as your friend,' he said, 'may I not presume to hope you will feel anxious for my safety, and that you will permit me sometimes to address you in the language of friendship, to tell you where I am, how I am, and as much of my proceedings as I am permitted to reveal?'

'Every privilege that friendship can claim,' replied our heroine, 'my preserver shall find me anxious to allow him.'

At this moment father Anselmo returned with Rosella, to whom he had imparted the metamorphosis of Hippolyto. Almost frantic with joy, she bounded into the coach, since Urbino was the very man she had for some time ardently wished to see—the husband of her beloved lady.—On her knees she now threw herself; and taking a hand of each, breathed their happiness, intermingled with the most extravagant expressions of joy which her affectionate and glad heart could dictate; and as she arose from her knees to make room for the good monk to occupy the fourth place in the coach, she exultingly said—

'Now, now I shall die happy since my fond wish is fulfilled. Conte di Urbino is the only man in the whole world who merits my inestimable lady; and lady Victoria is the only woman on earth who has a right to such a husband.'

'The only woman who has a right to him!' said Victoria mentally 'Oh, Matilda!'——Her heart ceased to throb with hope, the knell of blasted happiness struck heavily upon her soul; her senses sickened, and her aching head sunk for a resting-place against the coach side; for, oh! what a shade now appeared in the character of Urbino, darkening at once that which but for this would have seemed as clear and bright as the hand of nature could pourtray!

'But is it, can it be possible,' thought she, 'that Urbino is one of those cruel, cruel beings who first insiduously into the unsuspicious maid's affections, and then forsake her, allured by the first fair face that strikes his roving fancy?'—Bitter remembrances told our agonizing heroine it was too true: the words of Matilda still vibrated in her ears, and poured dire conviction, and its concomitant miseries into her throbbing heart. Oh, how she wished that she could transform her husband back into the humble Hippolyto, in whom had appeared no shade but in complexion!—'Yet,' continued the suggestions of her upright mind, 'the vows I have just plighted to him are not irrevocable; he told me so himself, and I will annul the marriage; for Urbino my preserver, my brave deliverer, shall not deserve the name

ria will preserve his fame; the wrongs of Matilda shall not tarnish it. He cannot know that he is in possession of my affections, nor shall he be withheld from the lovely injured Matilda by any claim a knowledge of my sentiments might lead him to imagine I had upon his heart—for this day we part, never more to meet.—Yes, Urbino, to your fame I will make this sacrifice—never will I again see you. Reflection in such a mind as his will soon destroy delusion: he will think of his meditated injuries to Matilda with abhorrence, and his ingenuous heart will lead him back to her and rectitude—while to resignation will I devote myself and sorrows, and within some peaceful convent-walls pass the remainder of my hapless days.'

Whilst these determinations agonised our grieved heroine's mind, Urbino attentive only to her, too quickly divined her thoughts in respect to him were undergoing some unfavourable revolution; and pensive and miserable he became: for, in total ignorance of her knowledge of Matilda, he could form no conjecture of what could thus suddenly have filled her ingenuous mind with unpropitious thoughts of him. But, anxious to clear all doubts, and to relieve his mind from the tortures of suspense and apprehension, he hastily, as the coach moved from the château of comte de Montfort, addressed himself to father Anselmo—

'It was my intention, you know, holy father, not to leave St. Lewis until the arrival of signora Farinelli, whom lady Victoria expects shortly at St. Marguerite's; but I have now changed my plans, and will this very day set out for Rome—since, why should the man whose heart knows no guile, and who sickens at the semblance of disguise, continue enveloped in mystery, and wear the appearance of dissimulation one moment longer than is absolutely necessary? And so truly wretched shall I be, while doomed to this state of uncertainty relative to the dearest hopes of my life, that I shall not rest until I can emerge from the clouds of mystery, and appear, with a fame as free from reproach as her own, before lady Victoria, to plead for a ratification of those sacred vows the villany of her guardian extorted from her this morning.'

Victoria sighed heavily. 'How ingenuous his language sounds!' thought she: 'But does not conscience thrill one pang through his heart for the injuries of Matilda?'—She attempted to steal a glance at him, to observe the changes of countenance she doubted not the silent monitor of man must inspire. But Urbino, watchful of all her movements, caught the glance; and its expression struck painfully upon his heart. It implied doubt and injury; and, deeply hurt and afflicted, his cheeks flushed the crimson of indignant conscious worth, swelling in sullen dignity at the injustice of suspicion, while extreme misery wrung his soul in the torturing idea that his Victoria—his adored, his idolised Victoria—could not esteem, or she would not suspect him. All his fond hopes of happiness now fled at once; tears of anguish now started to his eyes; deep sighs, almost groans, heaved heavily from his heart; and the most mournful of Sorrow's sons, his head sunk in despondence upon his breast.

Victoria attentively observed all this, and attributed all to the workings of conscience, upon a sudden recollection of the lovely injured Matilda: and vain was now every effort of the good monk and Rosella to inspire this truly wretched pair with any gleam of cheerfulness, or draw them for a moment from their sad and afflicting meditations.

At length they reached the convent of St. Marguerite's, where the venerable abbess welcomed our trembling and agitated heroine with the unaffected, cordial kindness of sincerity;

and

and the miſerable and dreadfully perturbed Urbino conſigned his Victoria, in the moſt ſolemn and affecting manner, to the protection of the abbeſs and the church: all which father Anſelmo, in a truly awfully impreſſive manner, enforced.

Urbino, wretched beyond conception, could ſcarcely conceal his agoniſing emotions; and, anxious to be where he could give free indulgence to his ſurcharged feelings, haſtened the moment of his departure. In the moſt pitiable agitation he bade a hurried yet touching adieu to his adored Victoria, who, firmly reſolved that they ſhould meet no more, felt ſhaken to the very ſoul: yet exerted herſelf to the utmoſt ſtretch of her fortitude to conceal the anguiſh of her heart, whilſt ſhe ſaid 'Farewell!' but the moment the door cloſed that ſhut out, as ſhe believed Urbino from her ſight for ever, ſhe fell, deprived of ſenſe and reſpiration into Roſelia's arms.

(To be continued.)

London Faſhions.

A SHORT morning dreſs of cambric muſlin, ſcolloped or vandyked round the bottom; wrap coat and inſide waiſtcoat made of fine drab, or ſlate-coloured kerſeymere: the coat is made to fall off the ſhoulders; and the waiſtcoat is finiſhed with a high collar faſtened in front with a broach, the whole trimmed with a rich Turkiſh riband, either party-coloured or to correſpond: a bonnet of the ſame materials, with a yeoman crown turned up in front, and edged with narrow ſwanſdown trimming: ſhoes or half-boots to match.

A plain white ſarſnet dreſs, made very long; the boſom, ſleeves, and train, trimmed with embroidered riband, or fancy velvet trimming; the upper ſleeves made rather full, and drawn together with a ſmall cornelian broach, to match the one at the boſom: a pair of fine lace long ſleeves, with bracelets of gold chain and necklace to correſpond: the hair dreſſed plain round the head, and finiſhed with a ſingle loop on one ſide, and a large comb ſet with diamonds or paſte: white kid gloves and ſhoes, with ſcarlet roſes.

Pariſian Faſhions.

WHITE and roſe ſtill continue to be the prevailing colours; though many ladies of faſhion make great uſe of green and deep yellow.

Straw hats are ſtill worn as in ſummer time. They are flat at the top, ſhaped high, and beſides the riband which goes round them, and the bunch with which they are ornamented in front, there is a riband from the rim near each ear, which meets, and is faſtened in a bow at top. The bunch on ſome of theſe hats is of velvet. Some capotes are likewiſe trimmed with velvet. Theſe capotes are, as uſual, oblong; and the velvet black, or dark brown. Neither toques nor hats entirely of velvet are any longer ſeen.

It ſeems as if the great-coats for this ſeaſon would have very large double collerettes; which, however, will not too much hide the neck.—Many of theſe great-coats will be blue, and that ſpecies of brown which it is agreed to call bronze.

Journal of a Voyage performed in the Indian Seas, to Madras, Bengal, China, &c. &c. in his Majeſty's Ship Caroline, in the Years 1803-4-5, *interſperſed with ſhort Deſcriptive Sketches of the Preſent State of the principal Settlements of the India Company. Communicated by an Officer of that Ship. (Continued from page* 680, *of our Nov. Magazine, for* 1806.)

IT is at Garden Reach, that the moſt ſtriking and beautiful proſpect preſents itſelf to the view; the banks

of

of the river (which is here about twice the breadth of the Thames at London), are covered with a verdant carpet to the water's edge, and decorated with numerous elegant villas, or rather palaces, each furrounded with groves and lawns, forming a fucceffion of very intereffing objects to the ftranger, while filently gliding part them.

The river itfelf, too, claims no fmall fhare of his attention: from fhips of a thoufand tons, fraught with commerce, down to the flender fnake-boat, that feems to fly along the furface of the water, the eye wanders with a mixture of pleafure and furprize, over the intermediate links: the elegant budge-rows and pleafure-boats, conveying whole families of Europeans to and from their country feats, contrafting finely with the rude and curioufly conftructed veffels of the natives: forming, altogether, a fcene the moft picturefque and engaging that can be imagined! and in the contemplation of which the ftranger is generally fo much abforbed, that he does not perceive the lapfe of time, until he is unexpectedly roufed by the fight of Fort William, and a little farther on the city of Calcutta itfelf.

The fort is fituated on the eaftern bank, about a quarter of a mile from the town, and makes a very good appearance from the river; it is an extenfive and ftrong fortrefs, laid out in fquares and regular buildings, interfperfed with groves of trees, that afford a comfortable fhelter from the noontide heat, and exhibiting infide a great likenefs to a pleafant wing of a city.

Between this and the town a level fpace intervenes, called the Efplanade, which is crowded evenings and mornings with all ranks and defcriptions of people, who refort there for air, exercife, or converfation.

The government-houfe, and Charinga road, (a line of detached buildings that bound the efplanade on one fide,) cut a very intereffing figure from this part of the river.

The European part of the town lies next the fort, and the houfes are here much more elegant than at Madras (the garden-houfes excepted). The reafon of this is very evident: at Fort St. George they are only ufed as offices, or ware-houfes, the gentlemen invariably retiring to the garden-houfes in the evening; whereas, at Calcutta, moft of the merchants have their offices attached to their dwelling-houfes, and of courfe both are kept in good order. For though the Chunam, when kept clean and entire, rivals the Parian marble itfelf; yet when it gets tarnifhed, or is fuffered to drop off here and there, and thus difcover the bricks underneath, nothing can have a more motly or beggarly appearance; and this is very frequently the cafe at Madras, both in the Fort and Blacktown, where the houfes often put one in mind of fo many Portugueſe, with flaming fwords and cocked hats over fhabby coats and dirty linen,—complete emblems of pride and poverty united!

The great body of the native or Blacktown ftretches farther up along the river fide, and is of confiderable extent; abreaft of this, the groves of maſts that prefent themfelves, bearing the flags of various nations, but chiefly the Engliſh, give one fome idea of the commerce that muft be carried on in this metropolis of India.

We landed at Bankfall on a very beautiful evening; and while paffing through the ftreets in our palankeen, were not a little amufed with the novelty of the furrounding objects.

The elegance of the houfes, the noife and buftle of palankeens and their bearers, the variety of fplendid equipages dafhing out to the efplanade, and the concourfe of natives of every defcription paffing to and fro, all conſpired with the ſerenity of the

evening,

evening, to form a higly intereſting ſcene on our firſt arrival.

Though the town itſelf is the reſidence of a great number of European gentlemen, yet the ſurrounding country, for ſome miles, is chequered (as at Madras) with handſome ſeats; which, from the fertility of ſoil, are encompaſſed with gardens and groves, far exceeding thoſe of Madras in verdure and foliage.

It appears, however, that at Bengal they cannot give the Chunam that high degree of poliſh that is obſervable on the Coromandel coaſt: this may be owing to ſome difference in the ſhells, of whoſe calces this curious paſte is made.

The governor's palace, or government houſe (as it is called), very ſoon attracts the ſtranger's notice; and we had an opportunity, a few days after our arrival, of viſiting it.

It is ſituated on the weſtern ſide of the eſplanade, and is a moſt auguſt and beautiful fabric, from whatever point it is viewed. Over the four coloſſal arches or gates that lead to it, there are placed ſphinxes, and various figures and emblems, that have a very good effect. The king's and company's arms are emblazoned over the weſtern and eaſtern gates.

With reſpect to the interior part of the building, I am not architect enough to give a deſcription of it; nor do I think, indeed, that any adequate idea of it can be conveyed by words—the eye, not the ear, muſt be the medium of communication.

The marble hall, in particular, brought to my mind many of the glowing deſcriptions of the enchanted caſtles in the Arabian Tales;—and, indeed, I could ſcarcely perſuade myſelf that I was not treading on magic ground, all the time I was wandering in it.

The eſplanade, of courſe, next engaged our attention; here, from day-break till the ſun has got to ſome height above the horizon, the greater part of the European inhabitants, and many of the natives, may be ſeen enjoying the cool air of the morning, and taking active or paſſive exerciſe, on horſeback, in chariots, palankeens, and other vehicles; and indeed, at this cool ſeaſon, even pedeſtrian exerciſes may be uſed with ſafety.

In the evenings, however, when the ladies as well as the gentlemen take an airing before dinner, the grand diſplay of beauty, equipage, and pomp, among the Europeans; and the variety of complexion, dreſs, and manners, among the different caſts of natives: form a ſcene ſo chequered and novel to a perſon juſt arrived from England, that he muſt be of a very phlegmatic diſpoſition indeed not to be highly entertained with it.

The bazars in the Black-town afforded us an amuſing lounge every day; where we often thought we had made good bargains, but were invariably over-reached by blacky. They would actually outwit the Jews themſelves: for they have great addreſs and penetration, and inſtantly ſee whether or not one is a judge of the value of their wares, making their prices accordingly; and indeed they will frequently aſk double, treble, or quadruple, what they will ultimately take for any article.

We viſited that fatal ſpot in the old fort, called the Black Hole; where, in 1756, the inhuman ſoubah of Bengal confined mr. Howell, and 145 others from eight o'clock in the evening till ſix in the morning, during which time 123 fell victims to the cruelty of this mercileſs tyrant.

The place being no more than eighteen feet ſquare, thoſe unfortunate perſons were ſuffocated; and a monument is erected over againſt the ſpot where this horrid ſcene was acted, to commemorate the event.

There is a very ſingular bird that frequents the ſtreets and environs of Calcutta, where it is almoſt domeſticated, called from the length of its

legs and now ſolemn walk, *the Adjutant*.

As it devours the garbage and all putrid animal ſubſtances in the ſtreets, it is on that account held ſacred, and no one is allowed to ſhoot any of theſe birds; they perch on the battlements and higheſt projecting parts of the houſes, were they ſtand as motionleſs as ſtatues with their heads penſively wreſting on their pouches, or ſometimes turned to one ſide. In theſe poſitions, ſtrangers generally take them for inanimate objects, ſo perfectly diveſted do they ſeem of life and motion.

As Calcutta lies cloſe to the tropic of Cancer, when the ſun is in Capricorn, or 56 degrees removed from them, the inhabitants experience a kind of little winter, or conſiderable diminution of the intenſe heat of the ſummer; which is ſtill farther effected by the north-eaſt monſoon, that blows with a refreſhing coolneſs at this ſeaſon. During the months December and January particularly, it is not uncommon to ſleep with a blanket over one; whereas at other times of the year, the ſuffocating heat (in conjunction with ſwarms of moſquitoes,) renders the night an object of dread, rather than a comfortable refreſhment after the heats of the day.

This little diverſity of ſeaſon (were the climate otherwiſe healthy) would render Bengal far preferable to the more ſouthern parts of India, where very little change is felt, except for a ſhort ſpace at the ſhifting of the monſoons on the coaſt of Coromandel: the flatneſs of the country, however, and its being every where interſected, and a great part annually overflowed by the Ganges, will for ever be the cauſe of ſickneſs, as well as fertility!

The Europeans in Calcutta dine at ſo late an hour as ſeven o'clock; but they take a ſlight repaſt at one, which conſiſts in general of light curries, or of wine: they therefore ſeldom have a good appetite at dinner, but ſit down languid and inert, with more inclination to drink than eat.

Now, though no people can be more temperate in both theſe reſpects, yet the unſeaſonableneſs of the hour at which they dine cannot fail to be prejudical to their health in ſuch a hot climate as this; where, independent of a loaded ſtomach, it is at all times difficult to procure any thing like good reſt at night. Thoſe, therefore, who would prefer ſound health to faſhionable hours, ſhould tiff (as they term it) a little later, and make it ſerve for dinner.

They ſay indeed, with much juſtice, that ſeven o'clock is the moſt comfortable time of the day to dine; that then all buſineſs is over, the air cooler, and the inſects (a great peſt during the day) all diſperſed. This is very true; but ſlight inconveniencies ſhould be made ſubſervient to a real good.

With reſpect to the hoſpitality of the Calcutta gentry, and the Engliſh ſettlements in general, from what I could obſerve during a ſpace of more than two years, it is my opinion (whatever a few Smel-fungi may ſay to the contrary), that in no quarter of the globe is the *term* ſo ſeldom uſed, and the *practice* ſo univerſally adopted. I have often admired the *liberality of ſentiment* in theſe *grumblers*, who meaſure the hoſpitality of a whole people by the degree of attention that happens to be paid to themſelves! who would confidently pronounce the inhabitants of Calcutta or Madras a ſet of unhoſpitable hypocrites, if they did not happen to receive all that civility which they conſider as *due* to their *ſelf-importance!* Yet ſuch there are, who draw general concluſions from obſcure and local circumſtances, inſtead of obſervation.

The houſes in India are remarka-

rather to counteract the effects of a hot one, by having large and lofty apartments, with ſpacious verendahs, in which they ſit and dine frequently in the hot ſeaſon; in their rooms they have curious machines, called punkas, or large fans, which are kept conſtantly waving over head while at dinner, and produce a moſt agreeable effect. Very little furniture is kept in rooms in India, any thing that obſtructs the air being a great inconvenience. I ſcarcely recollect having ſeen a cieling in Calcutta; they ſay it would harbour dirt, and conſequently heat, beſides becoming a rendezvous for different kinds of vermin.

The coolneſs of their wine and water is in this climate a very great luxury: the proceſs is entirely a chemical one; viz. the communicating to wine, &c. the cold produced by the ſolution of a ſolid in a fluid body: every family, therefore, keeps a hobdaur, for the purpoſe of cooling their water and wine. This fellow takes a ſmall tub, and throwing in two or three pounds of ſalt-petre, pours a quantity of water on it, and then keeps ſtirring the mixture with his bottles of wine or water, which he holds by the neck until they are ſufficiently cool; when he proceeds with other bottles, and ſo on, till the mixture ceaſes to give out any more cold, and obliges him to throw in more ſalt-petre. About ſeven-tenths of this ſalt is recovered, by evaporating the water in boiling, and ſuffering the cryſtals to ſhoot in the cold.

We had opportunities of ſeeing elephants and tigers at this place, of the largeſt ſize: indeed, we every day found freſh objects to engage our attention, and contribute to our entertainment. It was, therefore, with the utmoſt reluctance we bade adieu to this hoſpitable and elegant ſettlement, in order to return on board the ſhip, which was now preparing for ſea.

Anecdote of a Corniſh Borough. From the Lounger's Common Place-Book, lately Publiſhed.

A LAUGHABLE ſtory was circulated, during the adminiſtration of the old duke of Newcaſtle, and retailed to the public in various forms. This nobleman, with many good points, and deſcribed by a popular contemporary poet, as almoſt eaten up by his zeal for the houſe of Hanover, was remarkable for being profuſe of his promiſes on all occaſions, and valued himſelf particularly on being able to anticipate the words or the wants of the various perſons who attended his levees, before they uttered a word; this ſometimes led him into ridiculous embarraſſments, but, it was his tendency to laviſh promiſes, which gave occaſion for the anecdote I am going to relate.

At the election of a certain borough in Cornwall, where the oppoſite intereſts were almoſt equally poiſed, a ſingle vote was of the higheſt importance; this object, the duke, *by well-applied arguments*, and perſonal application, at length attained, and the gentleman *he* recommended gained his election.

In the warmth of gratitude, his grace poured forth acknowledgements and promiſes, without ceaſing, on the fortunate poſſeſſor of the caſting vote; called him his beſt and deareſt friend; proteſted that he ſhould conſider himſelf as for ever indebted to him; that he would ſerve him by night or by day.

The Corniſh voter, an honeſt fellow, *as things go*, and who would have thought himſelf ſufficiently paid, but for ſuch a torrent of acknowledgements, thanked the duke *for his kindneſs*, and told him 'The ſuperviſor of exciſe was old and infirm, and if he would have the goodneſs to recommend his ſon-in-law to the commiſſioners, in caſe of the old man's death, he ſhould think him-

ſelf and his family bound to render government every aſſiſtance in his power, on any future occaſion.'

'My dear friend, why do you aſk for ſuch a trifling employment?' exclaimed his grace, 'your relation ſhall have it at a word ſpeaking the moment it is vacant.'—'But how ſhall I get admitted to you, my lord? for in London, I underſtand, it is a very difficult buſineſs to get a ſight of you great folks, though you are ſo kind and complaiſant to us in the country.'—'The inſtant the man dies,' replied the premier, uſed to, and prepared for the freedom of a conteſted election, 'the moment he dies, ſet out poſt haſte for London; drive directly to my houſe, by night or by day, ſleeping or waking, dead or alive, thunder at the door; I will leave word with my porter to ſhew you up ſtairs directly, and the employment ſhall be diſpoſed of according to your wiſhes.'

The parties ſeparated; the duke drove to a friend's houſe in the neighbourhood, where he was viſiting, without a wiſh or a deſign of ſeeing his new acquaintance till that day ſeven years. But the memory of a Cornith elector, not being loaded with ſuch a variety of objects, was more retentive. The ſupervifor died a few months after, and the miniſterial partizan, relying on the word of a peer, was conveyed to London poſt haſte, and aſcended with alacrity the ſteps of a large houſe, now divided into three, in Lincoln's-inn-fields, at the corner of Great Queen-ſtreet.

The reader ſhould be informed, that preciſely at the moment when the expectations of a conſiderable party of a borough in Cornwall, were roufed by the death of a ſupervifor, no leſs a perſon than the king of Spain was expected hourly to depart; an event in which the miniſter of Great Britain was particularly concerned.

The duke of Newcaſtle, on the very night that the proprietor of the deciſive vote was at his door, had ſat up anxiouſly expecting diſpatches from Madrid. Wearied by official buſineſs and agitated ſpirits, he retired to reſt, having previouſly given particular inſtructions to his porter, not to go to bed, as he expected every minute a meſſenger with advices of the greateſt importance, and deſired he might be ſhewn up ſtairs the moment of his arrival.

His grace was found aſleep; for with a thouſand ſingularities, of which the raſcals about him did not forget to take advantage, his worſt enemies could not deny him the merit of good deſign, that beſt ſolace in a ſolitary hour. The porter, ſettled for the night in his chair, had already commenced a ſonorous nap, when the vigorous arm of the Corniſh voter roufed him from his ſlumbers.

To his firſt queſtion, 'Is the duke at home?' the porter replied, 'Yes, and in bed, but has left particular orders that come when you will, you are to go up to him directly.'—'God for ever bleſs him, a worthy and honeſt gentleman,' cried our applier for the vacant poſt, ſmiling and nodding with approbation, at a prime miniſter ſo accurately keeping his promiſe; 'how punctual his grace is; I knew he would not deceive me; let me hear no more of lords and dukes not keeping their words; I believe verily they are as honeſt, and mean as well as any other folks, but I can't always ſay the ſame of thoſe who are about them;' repeating theſe words as he aſcended the ſtairs, the burgeſs of ******* was uſhered into the duke's bed-chamber.

'Is he dead?' exclaimed his grace, rubbing his eyes, and ſcarcely awaked from dreaming of the king of Spain, 'Is he dead?' 'Yes, my lord,' replied the eager expectant, delighted to find that the election promiſe, with all its circumſtances, was ſo freſh in

the minister's memory. 'When did he die?'—'The day before yesterday, exactly at half past one o'clock, after being confined three weeks to his bed, and taking a *power of doctor's stuff*; and I hope your grace will be as good as your word, and let my son-in-law succeed him.'

The duke, by this time perfectly awake, was staggered at the impossibility of receiving intelligence from Madrid, in so short a space of time, and perplexed at the absurdity of a king's messenger applying for his son-in-law to succeed the king of Spain: 'Is the man drunk or mad. Where are your dispatches?' exclaimed his grace, hastily drawing back his curtain; when instead of a royal courier, his eager eye recognized, at the bed side, the well-known countenance of his friend in Cornwall, making low bows, with hat in hand, and 'hoping my lord would not forget the gracious promise he was so good as to make in favour of his son-in-law, at the last election at ******.'

Vexed at so untimely a disturbance, and disappointed of news from Spain, he frowned for a few seconds, but chagrin soon gave way to mirth, at so singular and ridiculous a combination of opposite circumstances; yielding to the irritation, he sunk on the bed in a violent fit of laughter, which, like the electrical fluid, was communicated in a moment to the attendants.

The relater of this little narrative, concludes with observing, 'Although the duke of Newcastle could not place the relation of his old acquaintance on the throne of his catholic majesty, he advanced him to a post, *not less honourable*, he made him an exciseman.'

Civilized and Barbarous Nations.

MUCH of the European cruelty, perhaps the greatest part, which to the disgrace of human nature, hath been practised in the East and West Indies, originated doubtless from the *auri sacra fames*, the accursed passion for gold: but much, I am persuaded, proceeded also from men's having considered the natives of those distant countries, as barbarians, savages, and greatly below the standard of *our* humanity. This hath been a fatal error, and I call it an error, because, from all the information I have been able to acquire, the inhabitants of England, whether regard be had to either *knowledge* or *manners*, may be deemed as much barbarians and savages, as those of any other country in the world.* And here I shall not instance from the coasts, where the christian people of good Old England consider the distresses of seamen and the plunder of a wreck as a *blessing*, and, says Fielding,† *blasphemously* call it such; but will refer to the inland, and nearly central parts, where civilization and knowledge may be supposed to prevail the most.

I have spent some years in a village of about two hundred families, consisting of farmers, manufacturers, and labouring men; and which hath a parson, a free-school, and the usual ways and means of improving and adorning human nature. Meeting one day a farmer, an intelligent skilful man in his way, and observing him as it were superstitiously attentive to a very small sprig of cedar, I accosted him upon the subject. 'Perhaps, sir,' says Ruff, 'I can now tell you something, that may hereafter be of use to you. Sir, I rode above thirty years to L—— market, yet never without *losing leather*, as the

N O T E S.

* Individuals in England may be, and certainly are, more polite and knowing, than can be found in the countries alluded to: but *individuals* do not stamp the *general* character of a nation: this must be determined by the commonality, or people at large.

† Voyage to Lisbon.

the faying is; but, fir, fince I have put this bit of eldar in my breeches pocket, to which I was adviſed by my neighbour P—, and which with God's leave I will never go without, far from being bliſtered, I have not been even chafed or heated.' Upon my ſmiling, as if I did not conceive how this could be—'Sir,' ſays he, 'perhaps you may not believe another thing. John H.'s pig got lamed the other day: and how do you think he cured him? By nothing in the world, but only boring a little hole in his ear, and putting in a ſmall peg about as big as my eldar.' I told him, that theſe things were perfectly above my comprehenſion: and endeavoured to ſhew him, in language he underſtood, that there could be no connexion between the cauſes and effects in either caſe. He was much diſconcerted with my ſpirit of unbelief; and ſeemed to think me a perſon, whom nothing could convince.

A few years ago, in this ſame village, the women in *labour* uſed to drink the urine of their huſbands; who were all the while ſtationed, as I have ſeen the cows in St. James's park, and ſtraining themſelves to *give* as much as they could. The rationale of this cuſtom (that is, the why and the wherefore) I never could get rightly explained: it is however become obſolete, if not exploded; the patroneſs of it, who was a ſuperior perſon in the pariſh, having ſome time ſince departed this fooliſh world. I will mention but one inſtance more; only begging the reader not to conſider the above as fictitious, but as matters of fact, that may be aſcertained even by legal evidence.

A young woman in the neighbourhood was ſubject to fits, and, during the paroxyſms, was ſo unruly, that there was a neceſſity of holding her down by force. To do this more effectually, a very well meaning young man once ſpread himſelf upon her, in the preſence of many attendants: to whom he ſoon and ſuddenly exclaimed, as if compelled by inſpiration,* that 'the Lord had ſpoken to him, and that it was the Lord's will he ſhould marry the patient.' Now what emotions the young man felt within, during this tender and delicate ſituation, I am unable to ſay: but, whether from natural or ſupernatural impulſe, he ſpeedily married the woman; and the whole affair, at this preſent writing, is not two months old. Having this only from rumour, I cannot affirm that all the circumſtances were exactly as I have related: however, a divine interpoſition is believed upon the whole, and the hand of the Lord to be plainly viſible.

Theſe few ſpecimens may ſerve to ſhew the ſuperiority of *knowledge* in *us* enlightened civilized people, to that of Hottentots and other barbarians. How ſtands the compariſon with regard to *manners*? Do the former equally tranſcend the latter in *manners* alſo? Let us hear thoſe, who ſeem to have had better opportunities of being informed than ourſelves. For my part, ſays a ſenſible writer, and as ſhould ſeem, traveller, 'I have met with people as polite, ingenious, and humane, whom we have been taught to look upon as canibals, as ever I converſed with in Europe; and from my own experience am convinced, that human nature is every where the ſame, allowances being made for unavoidable prejudices, inſtilled in their infancy by ignorance and ſuperſtition. And nothing has contributed more to render the world barbarous, than one's having been taught, from their cradles, that every nation almoſt but their own are barbarians: the firſt imagine the people

NOTE.

* There is no interior movement of either body or mind, but, with weak and enthuſiaſtic perſons, may paſs for a divine impulſe: this ſhould put us upon our guard againſt deluſion or rather madneſs.

people of diſtant nations to be monſters of cruelty and barbarity, and then prepare to invade and extirpate them, exerciſing greater cruelties than ever ſuch nations were charged with. This was exactly the caſe of the Spaniards and the natives of America:* and would to Heaven the caſe could ſuit no other people and country!

An ancient writer, who lived when the Romans were the moſt polite and knowing, clearly gives the preference to thoſe they called barbarians, in point of *manners*. He is ſpeaking of the Scythians; and, after deſcribing their way of life, obſerves, that 'juſtice was cultivated and preſerved among them, not by laws, but by the ſpirit and temper of the people; that they held no crime more atrocious than theft; that they had not the ſame paſſion for gold and ſilver with other nations; and that a moderation, contentedneſs, and ſobriety of manners, laid them under no temptation of invading what was not their own. And I wiſh,' ſays the hiſtorian, 'that the reſt of the world poſſeſſed the ſame ſpirit of moderation, the ſame juſtice in abſtaining from what belongs to others: arms would not then commit the ravages they do; nor mankind periſh more by the ſword than from the natural lot of mortality.—And it may ſeem altogether wonderful, that nature grants to ſavages, what the Greeks cannot attain with all their refinement and parade of philoſophy; and that civilized and poliſhed manners are exceeded by thoſe of uncultivated barbariſm. So much more advantageous to the one is an ignorance of what is wrong, than to the other a knowledge of what is right.'†

NOTES.

* Salmon's Geograph. Grammar, in pref.

† Juſtiã genis ingeniis culta non

Carleton Houſe.

WHILE kingdoms are ſubverted, and monarchs driven into exile, the prince of Wales ſeems determined to enjoy all the comforts and luxuries of ſleep. The following is ſaid to be a correct account of his bed-chamber:—This apartment is entirely hung with drab coloured broad cloth, which admits of being drawn aſide at every aperture, ſuch as the doors, windows, looking glaſſes, &c. The whole produces altogether the the moſt novel and ſingularly pleaſing *coup d'œil* imaginable. The *bonne graces* are of a cinnamon colour, adorned with a *pelmet* of black velvet, which, ſuſpended from a richly gilt cornice, compoſed of the oak leaf and apple branch, harmonize, and add greatly to the grandeur of the general effect. At the two oppoſite extremities of the room are two projecting domes, with curtains of the ſame materials as the *bonne graces*, the firſt forming a kind of anti-room to the bed chamber, in which is ſuſpended a magnificent vaſe, containing the night light, and in the other is affixed the bed. The latter is certainly

NOTE.

legibus. Nullum ſcelus apud eos furt gravius: aurum et argentum non peri de, ac reliqui mortales, app tunt. Lact & melle veſcuntur, &c. Hæc contine tia illis morum quoque juſtitiam edidi nihil alienum concupiſcentibus, quipp ibidem divitiarum cupido eſt, ubi uſus. Atque utinam reliquis mortalib ſimilis moderatio et abſtinentia alie foret! profecto non tantum bellor per omnia ſecula terris omnibus com nuaretur; neque plus hominum ferr et arma, quam naturalis fatorum con tio, raperet. Prorſus, ut admirabi videatur, hoc illis naturam dare, qu Græci longâ ſapientium doctrinâ pr ceptiſque philoſophorum conſequi n quent; cultoſque mores incultæ barb riæ collatione ſuperari. Tanto plus illis proficit vitiorum ignoratio, qu in his cognitio virtutis. *Juſtin.* L

tainly the moſt elegant and appropriate piece of furniture, perhaps ever attempted in this country. The form of this ſuperb article is wholly after the Grecian coſtume. It is of black and gold, elevated upon a platform, the aſcent to which is by a flight of three ſteps. The latter are covered with a light blue velvet carpeting. The curtains which are attached to the bed, are ſuſpended from a golden eagle, placed in the centre; they are of a light ſky-blue ſilk, dotted over with ſilver ſtars. A large mirror ten feet in height, which forms the back ground of the bed, reflects the whole interior of the room, and produces the fineſt perſpective that judgment and taſte could deviſe. The whole of the room is covered with a rich mazarine, or garter-blue velvet carpet, ornamented with gold rozettes. The latter adds conſiderably to the richneſs of the *chef d'œuvre*. This beautiful apartment is lighted up by four ſuperb Grecian candelabras placed in the four corners of the room. There are dreſſing-rooms, and anti-rooms, the latter for the pages in waiting. In the centre of theſe has been erected a magnificent bath, the walls of which are compoſed of *verd antique*, and the bath itſelf is paved with the moſt beautiful white marble. In the eight niches, or receſſes, in the bath, are to be placed the beautiful and invaluable ſtatues which were ſent over from Italy by the duke of Suſſex ſome years ſince.

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*Letter of General Waſhington to Sir John Sinclair, containing a Deſcription of the United States.**.

SIR,

THE near view which you have of the revolution in France, and of the political ſtate of things in Europe, eſpecially thoſe of Great Britain, has enabled you to form a judgment with ſo much more accuracy than I could do of the probable reſult of the perturbated ſtate of the countries which compoſe that quarter of the globe, and of the principal actors in that theatre, that it would be preſumptuous in me, at the diſtance of 3000 miles, to give an opinion relative to either men or meaſures; and therefore I will proceed to the information required in your private letter of the 11th of September, which I will give from the beſt knowledge I poſſeſs, and with the candour you have a right to expect from me.

The united ſtates, as you well know, are very extenſive, more than 1500 miles between the north-eaſtern and ſouth-weſtern extremities: all parts of which, from the Seaboard to the Apalachian mountains (which divide the eaſtern from the weſtern waters), are entirely ſettled, though not as compactly as they are ſuſceptible of; and ſettlements are progreſſing rapidly beyond them.

Within ſo great a ſpace, you are not to be told that there are a great variety of climates; and you will readily ſuppoſe, too, that there are all ſorts of land, differently improved, and of various prices, according to the quality of the land; its contiguity to, or remoteneſs from navigation; the nature of the improvements, and other local circumſtances.—Theſe, however, are only ſufficient for the formation of a *general* opinion; for there are material deviations, as I ſhall mention hereafter.

In the New England ſtates, and to Pennſylvania inclusively, landed property is more divided than it is in the ſtates ſouth of them.

The farms are ſmaller; the buildings

N O T E.

* Our readers will peruſe with very lively intereſt a picture of the united ſtates of America, drawn ten years ago by the able pen of the founder and firſt

N O T E.

are enabled to introduce this highly curious document by the liberality of ſir John Sinclair, the active and patriotic preſident of the board of agricul-

ings and other improvements generally better; and, of conſequence, the population is greater: but then, the climate, eſpecially to the eaſtward of Hudſon's river, is cold, the winters long, conſuming a great part of the ſummer's labour in ſupport of their flocks during the winter. Nevertheleſs, it is a country abounding in graſs, and furniſhes much fine beef, beſides exporting many horſes to the Weſt Indies.

A mildew or blight (I am ſpeaking now of the New England ſtates particularly) prevents them from raiſing wheat adequate to their own conſumption, and of other grains they export little or none; fiſh being their ſtaple. They live well notwithſtanding, and are a happy people. Their numbers are not augmented by foreign emigrants; yet, from their circumſcribed limits, compact ſituation, and natural population, they are filling the weſtern parts of the ſtate of New York, and the country on the Ohio, with their own ſurpluſage.

New Jerſey is a ſmall ſtate, and all parts of it, except the ſouth-weſtern are pleaſant, healthy, and productive of all kinds of grain, &c. Being ſurrounded on both ſides by New York, and on the other two by Delaware river and the Atlantic, it has no land of its own to ſupply the ſurpluſ of its population; of courſe, their emigrations are principally towards the Ohio.

Pennſylvania is a large ſtate; and, from the policy of its founder, and of the government ſince, and eſpecially from the celebrity of Philadelphia, has become the general receptacle of foreigners from all countries, and of all deſcriptions, many of whom ſoon take an active part in the politics of the ſtate; coming over full of prejudices againſt their own governments, ſome againſt all governments, you will be enabled, without any comment of mine to draw your own inference of their conduct.

Delaware is a very ſmall ſtate, the greater part of which lies low, and is ſuppoſed to be unhealthy. The eaſtern ſhore of Maryland is ſimilar thereto. The lands in both, however, are good.

But the weſtern parts of the laſt-mentioned ſtate, and of Virginia, quite to the line of north Carolina, above tide water (and more eſpecially above the Blue Mountains), are ſimilar to thoſe of Pennſylvania, be-the Suſquehanna and Potomac rivers in ſoil, climate, and productions; and in my opinion will be conſidered, if it is not conſidered ſo already, as the garden of America; foraſmuch as it lies between the two extremes of heat and cold, partaking in a degree of the advantages of both, without feeling much the inconveniences of either; and, with truth it may be ſaid, is among the moſt fertile lands in America eaſt of the Apalacian mountains.

The uplands of North and South Carolina and Georgia are not diſſimilar in ſoil; but, as they approach the lower latitudes, are leſs congenial to wheat, and are ſuppoſed to be proportionably more unhealthy. Towards the ſeaboard of all the ſouthern ſtates (and further ſouth, the more ſo) the country is low, ſandy and unhealthy; for which reaſon I ſhall ſay little concerning them: for, as I ſhould not chuſe to be an inhabitant of them myſelf, I ought not to ſay any thing that would induce others to be ſo.

This general deſcription is furniſhed, that you may be enabled to form an idea of the united ſtates which would be moſt congenial to your inclination. To pronounce with any degree of preciſion, what lands could be obtained for in the parts I have enumerated, is next to impoſſible, for the reaſons I have before aſſigned; but upon pretty good date it may be ſaid, that thoſe in Pennſylvania are higher than thoſe in Maryland

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(and, I believe in any other ſtate), declining in price as you go ſoutherly, until the rice ſwamps of South Carolina and Georgia are met with; and theſe are as much above the medium in price as they are below it in health. I underſtand, however, that from 30 to 40 dollars per acre (I fix on dollars becauſe they apply equally to all the ſtates, and becauſe their relative value to ſterling is well underſtood,) may be denominated the medium price in the vicinity of the Suſquehanna, in the ſtate of Pennſylvania, from 20 to 30 on the Potomac*; and leſs, as I have noticed before, as you proceed ſoutherly.—But, what may appear ſingular, and was alluded to in the former part of this letter, the lands in the parts of which I am now ſpeaking, on and contiguous to tide-water (with local exceptions), are in lower eſtimation than thoſe which are above and more remote from navigation. The cauſes, however, are apparent: 1, the land is better; 2, higher, and more healthy; 3, they are chiefly, if not altogether, in the occupation of farmers; and 4, from a combination of all theſe, purchaſers are attracted, and of conſequence the prices raiſe in proportion to the demand. The riſe in the value of landed property in this country has been progreſſive ever ſince my attention has been turned to the ſubject, now more than 40 years; but for the laſt three or four of that period, it has increaſed beyond all calculation; owing, in part, to the attachment to, and the confidence which the people are beginning to place in their form of government, and to the proſperity of the country from a variety of concurring cauſes, none more than to the late high prices of its produce.

N O T E.

* Both in what is called the valley; that is, lying between the Blue Mountain and North Mountain, which are the richeſt lands we have.

From what I have ſaid, you will have perceived that the preſent prices of land in Pennſylvania are higher than they are in Maryland and Virginia, although they are not of ſuperior quality. Two reaſons have already been aſſigned for this: firſt, that in the ſettled part of it the land is divided into ſmaller farms, and more improved; and ſecondly, being in a greater degree than any other the receptacle of emigrants, theſe receive their firſt impreſſions in Philadelphia, and rarely look beyond the limits of the ſtate. But beſides theſe, two other cauſes, not a little operative, may be added; namely, that until congreſs paſſed general laws relative to naturalization and citizenſhip, foreigners found it eaſier to obtain the privileges annexed to them in this ſtate than elſewhere; and becauſe there are laws here for the gradual abolition of ſlavery, which neither of the two ſtates above-mentioned have at preſent, but which nothing is more certain than that they muſt have, and at a period not remote.

Notwithſtanding theſe obſtacles, and although I may incur the charge of partiality in hazarding ſuch an opinion at *this time*, I do not heſitate to pronounce that the lands of the waters of Potomac will, in a few years be in greater demand, and in higher eſtimation, than in any other part of the united ſtates. But as I ought not to advance this doctrine without aſſigning reaſons for it, I will requeſt you to examine a general map of the united ſtates, and the following facts will ſtrike you at the firſt view: that they lie in the moſt temperate latitude of the united ſtates; that the main river runs in a *direct* courſe to the expanded part of the weſtern country, and approximates nearer to the principal branches of the Ohio than any other eaſtern water; and of courſe muſt become a great, if not (under all circumſtances) the beſt highway into that regi-

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on: that the upper ſea-port of the Potomac is conſiderably nearer to a large portion of the ſtate of Pennſylvania, than that portion is to Philadelphia; beſides accommodating the ſettlers thereof with inland navigation for more than 200 miles: that the amazing extent of tide navigation afforded by the bay and rivers of Cheſapeak, has ſcarcely a parallel.—When to theſe are added, that a ſite at the junction of the inland and tide navigation of that river is choſen for the permanent ſeat of the general government, and is in rapid preparation for its reception; that the inland navigation of the river is nearly completed to the extent above-mentioned; and that its lateral branches are capable of great improvement, at a ſmall expence, through the moſt fertile parts of Virginia in a ſoutherly direction, and croſſing Maryland and extending into Pennſylvania in a northerly one, through which (independent of what may come from the weſtern country) an immenſity of produce will be water-borne, thereby making a federal city the great emporium of the united ſtates—I ſay, when theſe things are taken into conſideration, I am under no apprehenſion of having the opinion I have given relative to the value of land on Potomac controverted by impartial men.

There are farms always, and every where, for ſale: if, therefore, events ſhould induce you to caſt an eye towards America, there need be no apprehenſion of your being accommodated to your liking; and if I could be made uſeful to you therein, you might command my ſervices with the greateſt freedom.

Within full view of Mount Vernon, ſeparated therefrom by water only, is one of the moſt beautiful ſeats on the river for ſale; but of greater magnitude than you ſeem to have contemplated. It is called Belvoir, and did belong to George William Fairfax, eſq. who, were he living, would now be baron of Cameron, as his younger brother in this country (he, George William, dying without iſſue) at preſent is, though he does not take upon himſelf the title. This ſeat was the reſidence of the above named gentleman before he went to England, and was accommodated with very good buildings, which were burnt ſoon after he left them.

There are near 2000 acres of land belonging to the tract, ſurrounded in a manner by water. The manſion-houſe ſtood on high and commanding ground. The ſoil is not of the firſt quality; but a conſiderable part of it lying level, may, with proper management, be profitably cultivated. There are ſome ſmall tenements on the eſtate, but the greater part thereof is in wood. At preſent it belongs to Thomas Fairfax, ſon of Bryan Fairfax, the gentleman who will not, as I ſaid before, take upon himſelf the title of baron of Cameron. A year or two ago, the price he fixed on the land was, as I have been informed, 33½ dollars per acre: whether not getting that ſum, or whether he is no longer diſpoſed to ſell it, I am unable with preciſion to ſay; for I have heard nothing concerning his intentions lately.

With reſpect to the tenements I have offered to let, appurtaining to my Mount Vernon eſtate, I can give no better deſcription of them, and their appurtenances, than what is contained in the printed advertiſement herewith incloſed: but, that you may have a more diſtinct view of the farms and their relative ſituation to the manſion-houſe, a ſketch from actual ſurvey is alſo incloſed; annexed to which I have given you, from memory, the relative ſituation and form of the ſeat at Belvoir.

The terms on which I have authoriſed the ſuperintendant of my concerns at Mount Vernon to leaſe the farm

farms there, are alſo incloſed; which with the other papers and the general information herein detailed, will throw all the light I am enabled to give you upon the ſubject of your inquiry.

To have ſuch a tenant as ſir John Sinclair, however deſirable it might be, is an honour I dare not hope for; and to alienate any part of the fee ſimple eſtate of Mount Vernon is a meaſure I am not inclined to, as all the farms are connected, and form parts of a whole.

With very great eſteem and reſpect, I have the honour to be, ſir, your moſt obedient and obliged humble ſervant,

G. WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia, Dec. 11, 1796.

P. S. As I ſhall have an opportunity, in the courſe of the preſent ſeſſion of congreſs, to converſe with the members thereof from different ſtates, and from different parts of each ſtate, I will write you a ſupplementary account, if eſſential information ſhould be obtained in addition to, or corrective of, what is given to you in the foregoing ſheets.

Miſcellaneous Obſervations and Reflections. (By Dr. Home, late Biſhop of Norwich.)

IN proſelyting men to a party, one convert is employed to make more among his old friends and connections, ſomewhat in the manner in which wild gazelles are caught, by ſending into the herd one already *taken* and *tamed*, with a *nooſe* ſo faſtened to his horns as to entangle the animal that firſt approaches to oppoſe him.

One is apt ſometimes to wonder why the characters, ſayings, and writings of ſome men ſtand ſo high in the opinion and eſteem of others. This phenomenon may, perhaps, be partly accounted for by the obſervation of dr. Goldſmith. 'It is probable,' ſays he, 'there is not in the creation an animal of more importance to a *gooſe* than a *gander*.'

Men love and admire grandeur, at the ſame time that they in ſome degree hate it, and pretend to deſpiſe it. They love it, becauſe it contains all that they deſire; pleaſures, honour and power: they admire it, becauſe they are dazzled by it: they hate it, becauſe it debaſes and humiliates them; and they pretend to deſpiſe it, in order to raiſe themſelves in imagination above the great.

When we walk in an extenſive plain our view is bounded by a certain circle which advances with us, and we ſtill ſee the ſame circle around us. Children imagine that they ſhall at leaſt reach the limits of this circle, but men arrived at maturity laugh at their ſimplicity. In like manner, ambitious men imagine that when they have attained a certain height they ſhall deſire nothing more; but they are deceived, like the children. The circle will continue to recede, and they will always ſee new greatneſs to attain.

A Greenland Feaſt.

THE following is a bill of fare of an entertainment given by ſome principal Greenlanders to a factor:—1. Dried herrings. 2. Dried ſea-fiſh. 3. Boiled ditto. 4. *Mimick*, a favourite diſh, compoſed of half raw and rotten fiſh. 5. Boiled willocks. 6. A piece of rotten whale's tail. This was the *bon-bouche*, the haunch of veniſon to which the gueſts were principally invited. 7. Dried ſalmon. 8. Dried rein-deer. 9. A deſert of crow-berries, mixed with the chile from the maw of a rein-deer. 10. The ſame elegant confection enriched with train-oil.

The Melange. No. III.

THERE is a ſpecies of wit for which the lower order of the Iriſh are peculiary remarkable; and it is really well worth a ſtranger's while to walk *arrectis auribus* through the ſtreets of the capital. The late major Reade, an eminent army broker, who was a man of prodigious ſize and corpulency, and weighing, perhaps, nearly thirty ſtone, was one day walking in Dublin; when being overtaken by a ſudden ſhower, he retired to an entry oppoſite to a ſtand of ſedan chairs. Being ſomewhat *empreſſé*, and imagining that the day had ſet in for rain, he called for a chair; which had ſcarcely arrived, when as ſuddenly clearing up, afforded a proſpect of fair weather. The major preferring the uſe of his *own* feet, immediately determined upon walking, and giving the chairman a ſhilling, told him he ſhould not require his ſervices. The fellow, eying the ſhilling firſt, and then the major, with a ſignificant look, 'Hoped his honour would not put him off with ſuch a trifle.'—'Why, you raſcal,' replies the major, 'have I retained you one moment, or made the leaſt uſe of you?'—'Oh, pleaſe your honour,' rejoins Pat, 'pleaſe your honour—conſider the *fright*.'

The celebrated ſurgeon Edwards, of Dublin, was a man of infinite humour. Every thing was big with jeſt to him. In figure he was diametrically the reverſe of major Reade. He reſembled, more than any thing I can recollect, the caricature of the Ghoſt of governor Wall. Being engaged to dine at an old friend's houſe to meet a large party (of which he was always the life and ſoul), on the hall door being opened to him, he perceived a *new* ſervant, who demanded his name, in order to announce him in the drawing-room, where the company were all aſſembled. Edwards immediately replied, ping up before him, with due emphaſis pronounced—'major READE' When the ſound of a heavy foot and a panting breath extremely puzzled the hoſt, who knew not well what to make of it; and as to the reſt of the company, their eyes (for every body knew major R.) were already adapted to the magnitude of the object which was to fill them; when in walks—the 'ſtarveling'—the 'elf-ſkin'—the 'dried neat's tongue'—the 'ſtock-fiſh'—the facetious Jack Edwards.

The late duke of Rutland, the moſt hoſpitable and convivial lord lieutenant that Ireland ever poſſeſſed ſince the days of lord Townſhend, was extremely attached to mr. Edwards, and was ſeldom without having him as a gueſt at his table; indeed it was generally believed that he fell a victim to his intemperance at the caſtle of Dublin. If I remember well, his grace acted ſome very generous and noble part towards his widow.

The late archbiſhop of Caſhel, dr. Cox, encouraged the reſidence of his clergy, and the building of glebe-houſes throughout his dioceſe, by every means in his power: and by making uſe of the words *encourage* rather than *enforce*, ſucceeded (as every biſhop may) completely to his ſatisfaction. One of his clergy, while building his glebe-houſe, procured, from a friend, a marquee, and having pitched it on the ſpot, ſuperintended the workmen himſelf, and ſlept in it every night. During this period, the viſitation having happened, the clergyman conceived he would readily be excuſed for non-attendance being occupied ſo much to the archbiſhop's gratification. On his name being called, his proxy replied to the neceſſary queſtions; and on being aſked, 'If mr. ——— reſided?' replied, 'Your grace may depend upon it, that he not only reſides, but that he is *in-tent* on reſidence.'—The

conceit, which he underſtood, and after dinner drank the proxy's health, and thanked him for his witticiſm,

W. H. P.

THE LATE DR. PURCELL.

The following will be found a more correct copy of the juſtly merited panegyric on Dr. PURCELL, than has heretofore appeared.

IN contemplating ſocial man, we are led to bewail each chaſm, in ſociety, which departed worth has occaſioned. The loſs of ordinary virtue diminiſhes ſomewhat, the meaſure of human happineſs; but when preeminent talents and virtuous conſeſſedly of the grandeſt order, conſpicuous from elevated rank, ſink in the ſhade of death, then indeed, mankind has to deplore alike the loſs of ornament to his nature, and of a bright example to light the way to kindred deeds.—In no walk of life are the higheſt endowments of the human mind ſo blended with the acquirement and diſcharge of duties, as in the medical profeſſion—PURCELL, as if ſent from Heaven, in the benignity of Providence, was ſingularly gifted with talents for medical practice—poſſeſſing a capacious, yet analyzing mind; the immenſity of his attainments were reduced to a practical ſimplicity, ſingularly beſitting the ſcience he exerciſed, and ſtrikingly characteriſtic of the moſt conſummate abilities. At an early period he attracted the attention of the revered and learned doctor Cleghorn, whoſe diſcerning mind diſcovered that vaſt aſſemblage of qualities, ſuited to a profeſſorſhip; but, alas!—learning—ſcience, dare not ſhed their light—virtue and talents, were at naught—the laws ſhut out, and would have extinguiſhed theſe richeſt gifts of Heaven, for leſſening human afflictions, and for approximating the creature to his Creator, and will ſurrounding nations credit that theſe laws exiſted under a government profeſſing *freedom*; nay, that they were the laws of Britons.

Whilſt bigotry, the offspring, but of the weakeſt minds, excites our pity—how ſhall we contemplate ſuch outrages of every godlike virtue, every chriſtian feeling.—PURCELL, adhered to the religion of his anceſtors, and of the anceſtors of the whole chriſtian world, and this was the qualification for teaching the healing art in the Dublin univerſity;—but, the enlightened Cleghorn, ſtrong alike in ſcience, and every chriſtian virtue, cheriſhed this riſing genius, and under his protecting wing the great abilities of this firſt of phyſicians were rendered a bleſſing to mankind, and an ornament, to that very univerſity, which withheld all that was *honourable*, whilſt it imbibed all that was *profitable*. He lectured ſixteen years without profeſſorial rank, with the higheſt reputation. His profound knowledge wanted not the ornament of eloquence—his language was brilliant and chaſte, affording delight and inſtruction.

As a practitioner, ſuch was the depth of his reflection, and the range of his mind, deeply fathoming and cloſely combining, that the diſtractions ariſing from contending opinions, *indications*, and *contra-indications*, left him unmoved, holding a maſtery over them, which directed to uſeful ends, or rendered them hurtleſs. A prudent caution gained him the character from ſome, of inefficiency; but it was the reſult of great experience, of true wiſdom; the nice balancing of the moſt accurate intellectual powers; the diſtinguiſhing character of ſuperior ſkill.—Thoſe to whom this man of knowledge was impenetrable, ſhaped their opinion of him, by the meaſure of their own underſtanding.

In the medical profeſſions particularly, the moſt abundant acquirements prove uſeleſs; nay, dangerous, when unaccompanied by nicety of diſcernment, coolneſs of judgment and accuracy

curacy of arrangement—To ſit in judgment on life and death, and ſingly too, demands more than ordinary talents—The indifference with which mankind view ſuch occaſions, is amongſt the ſaddeſt afflictions which befal our nature.—To pourtray his character in ſocial life were unneceſſary; of that the public are competent to judge—ſuffice it to ſay, his demeanour was the index of his mind, exhibiting dignity without hauteur, and every mark of the well-bred gentleman unalloyed by a ſhade of affectation.—This finiſhed man is no more—This conſummate phyſician is loſt, to an ailing world—he is gone to that ſeat of rewards, to which the eminence, ah! not of his rank, but of his virtues here, affords confidence that he will reach an humble offering of earthly worth.—That poſterity may profit by his example, and his medical brethern imitate his conduct—ſtraight, in the ways of ſcience and paths of honour—learned in their profeſſion, and dignified and humane in the diſcharge of his duties, impart their wonted benefits to their kind.

His quondam pupil diffidently offers this tribute to the memory of him, who firſt kindled in his boſom, the love of ſcience, and afterwards ſtampt his labours with the ſeal of his approbation, and the reward of his friendſhip.

The Lyceum of Ancient Literature. No. I.

[The novelty aimed at in the following ſeries of papers, conſiſts in their being a regular and ſyſtematic view of every writer, Greek and Latin; comprehending every known poet, hiſtorian, orator, and philoſopher, and excluding only thoſe who have treated on the medical and mathematical ſciences. We have many works, which have partly embraced the plan we now adopt. But there does not exiſt, in our language at leaſt, any compoſition of conſiderable extent, which, arranging the whole ſyſtem of ancient literature in particular diviſions, has given us a general account of all the writers of antiquity. To every diviſion we ſhall preſix ſome ſhort and general obſervations on the nature and conſtruction of each, endeavouring to preſerve ſome degree of chronological order in our account of the various writers comprehended in the ſeparate diviſions. We ſhall give occaſional ſketches of the lives of thoſe moſt known, and attempt to reconcile the uncertain biography of others, with comparative eſtimate of their works. If the execution correſpond with the deſign, it is an attempt to aſſemble, in one point of view, a ſeries of critical obſervations on the writings of the ancients; to aſcertain their relative merit; and point out to the reader the editions in which they have been moſt correctly or elegantly preſerved, and the commentators by whom they have been beſt appreciated and explained.]

THE EPOPŒA OF HOMER.

IT is from the accumulated monuments of different ages, and from the number of authors who have ſucceſſively been denominated claſſics, that we are preſented with ſuch an extenſive field for the obſervations of criticiſm. This is particularly obſervable in the dramatic art, which among all the nations by whom it has been cultivated, has aſſumed ſuch a variety of ſhapes, and attained ſuch different degrees of perfection. Hiſtory, poetry, deſcriptive, lyric, and elegiac, have been handed down to us in a regular ſeries of numerous and admirable writers. It is ſo with the epic. The ancients have tranſmitted to us only three works which have obtained the ſuffrages of poſterity: the Iliad, the Odyſſey, and the Æneid.

The epic poem is conſidered as being of all others the moſt dignified, and at the ſame time the moſt difficult of execution. As poetry was the firſt art cultivated by the human race, ſo is the Epopœa the moſt ancient ſpecies of poetry. After the ſacred books, and thoſe of the Indian and Chineſe philoſophers, with which, we are little acquainted, the poems of Homer bear the earlieſt date. The fragments which remain of Orpheus, who is ſuppoſed to have preceded him are too ſcanty to be mentioned.

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But they prove the truth of Ariſtotle's remark, that poetry was originally conſecrated to the gods and to heroes; and demonſtrate, that the two eſſential attributes of the ancient Epopœa were heroiſm and religion. Reſpecting the Epopœa, however, abſtractedly conſidered, there is no ſubject which has been more elaborately diſcuſſed, on which more tedious diſquiſitions have been written, or more inſufferable pedantry diſplayed. According to le Boſſu's definition, 'it is a diſcourſe invented by art to form the manners of men, by means of inſtruction diſguiſed under the allegory of ſome important action, which is related in verſe.' It is eaſily ſeen that this definition would equally ſuit the fables of Æſop, were they more extended. The abbé Terraſſon, on the other hand, has aſſerted that, without having regard to the morality of the ſubject of an epic poem, it is ſimply the execution of ſome great deſign. Upon this principle he condemns the Iliad, in which he ſays there is no action. But ſurely the anger of Achilles produces an effect, and a terrible one, from the very inaction of the hero. Nothing can be more erroneous than the opinion often given, that the poem of Homer derives more importance from the grandeur of its perſonages, than from its ſubject or action. The action of Odyſſey may be more intereſting, becauſe it is more varied and dramatic; but that of the Iliad is of equal importance. It depends on the great queſtion, whether the anger of Achilles ſhall produce the ſalvation of Troy, by compelling the Greeks to raiſe the ſiege; or whether, appeaſed by ſupernatural means, and reſtored to his countrymen, he ſhall haſten the deſtruction of the Trojans, and the vengeance of the Atrides. In this conſiſts the problem of the Iliad, and the death of Patroclus in the ſolution.

But the moſt conciſe, and the moſt natural definition of an epic poem appears to be 'a recital in verſe of ſome important enterprize or event.' In general, the ſubject ought to bear ſome ſemblance of truth, and ſhould be both heroic and intereſting. Though the poet is not expected to conform to hiſtorical fidelity, yet he ſhould never loſe ſight of what may be called the morality of truth, but always endeavour to follow the precept of Ariſtotle, by confining himſelf to *what is poſſible*.

Reſpecting the choice of a ſubject, there ſeems to be no poſitive rule. A voyage, a conqueſt, a civil war, an enterpriſe, or any peculiar paſſion, may each produce a poem. The ancient critics were more deciſive, in eſtabliſhing that the action be complete and entire; that it poſſeſs, according to Ariſtotle, a beginning, a middle, and an end. The wrath of Achilles, ſo fatal to the Greeks; the ſettlement of the Trojans in Auſonia; the liberty of Rome, upheld by Pompey, and periſhing with him; all theſe ſubjects have that character of unity which is peculiar to the epic: and wherever the rule has been departed from in the narration, it is the fault of the poet, and not of the ſubject. Upon this principle, Ariſtotle refuſed to aſſign the title of epic poem to the Theſeïd and the Heracleïd, which comprehend the lives of Theſeus and Hercules: for the object of poetry is not to verſify hiſtory.

But when we mention this unity of action as an eſſential requiſite in the epic, we muſt not be underſtood to exclude thoſe ſubordinate actions, which have been denominated *epiſodes*. By the term epiſodes, Ariſtotle appears to have meant the extenſion of the fable, or general plan of the poem, into all its circumſtances. This explanation does not ſeem very clear, and the obſcurity has occaſioned much alteration among critical writers. Le Boſſu, in his endeavours to ſolve the difficulty, is himſelf unintelligible.

unintelligible. It would anſwer no rational purpoſe here to enter into ſo fruitleſs a controverſy. What are now underſtood by epiſodes are certain actions or incidents introduced into the narration, connected with the chief action; yet not of ſufficient importance to deſtroy, if they had been omitted, the principal ſubject of the poem. They may be conſidered as ſynonymous to the technical terms *repoſe* in painting. The poet is allowed to interrupt the action, for the purpoſe of introducing detached ſtories or deſcriptions, which, while they relieve him from the fatigue of a too extended narrative, afford a pleaſing variety to the reader. Such are the interview of Hector and Andromache in the Iliad; the ſtory of Cacus, and that of Niſus and Eurylas, in the Æneid; of Tancred and Erminia in Taſſo; the proſpect of his deſcendants exhibited to Adam in the Paradiſe Loſt, and to Henry IV. in the Henriade; the epiſodes of Terbazus and Ariana in Leonidas; and the death of Hercules in the Epigoniad!

With reſpect to the time or duration of the epic action, no better rule can be followed than that preſcribed by Ariſtotle, of not offering to the mind more than the mind can embrace. It is not, like tragedy, reſtrained by the unities of time and place. The latter has that advantage over the Epopœa, which poetry has over painting. Tragedy repreſents but one picture; the other is a ſeries of pictures, which may be multiplied without confuſion. But when it was reſolved that the action ſhould be confined to an unity of objects, it followed of courſe that it ſhould be equally bounded in its limits. The actions of the Iliad and the Odyſſey comprize little more than two months; and that of the Æneid ſomewhat more than a year.

The next conſideration ſeems to be, whether an epic poem ought, or ought not, to convey ſome moral truth. It is here that modern critics are moſt at variance, and have moſt bewildered themſelves by aſcribing to the ancients what they never intended to enforce, and attributing to them views which probably never entered their imaginations. The effect of the Epopœa is not to be gathered from any ſingle maxim or inſtruction; it depends upon the impreſſion which the whole makes upon the mind of the reader. Its principal object, the great end which it propoſes, is to extend our ideas, and excite our admiration. The firſt motive with the poet is the grandeur or the intereſt of the ſubject; his imagination is rouſed by the contemplation of ſome heroic enterpriſe, or of ſome illuſtrious character: the developement of an acknowledged truth is with him a ſecondary object.

Independent of the principal and ſubordinate perſonages introduced into the poem, epic writers have in general made uſe of ſupernatural beings or agents, for the embelliſhment of their ſubjects. This has been called the *machinery* of the epic, and ſeems to be the moſt difficult part of it. But ſome have queſtioned whether it be at all eſſential to the conſtitution of the Epopœa; and the Pharſalia has been cited to prove that it may be compoſed without the intervention of theſe marvellous incidents. It will be a part of our plan hereafter, when we give an account of that ſpirited and beautiful, but unequal compoſition, to conſider how far it combines thoſe qualities which conſtitute the epic. In general whenever a ſubject is ſuſceptible of theſe fictitious ornaments, they ought to be admitted; though in the uſe of this ſupernatural machinery the poet ſhould be temperate and prudent. In a modern ſubject, the intervention of mythological deities would be abſurd. It is the great defect of the Henriade, that, the action being ſo recent

recent, the machinery which the poet employs diveſt it of that air of probability, which, according to Ariſtotle, every epic poem ſhould preſent; and renders it obſcured under a cloud of incredible fictitious and unreal perſonages. For this very reaſon, probably, Lucan, whoſe defect equally is that he ſelected a ſubject too near the times in which he lived, abſtained from uſing them. But wherever the ſubject is ſo remote from modern manners as to admit of intermediate agents, the mind is amuſed and gratified with this mixture of the marvellous with the probable. Nothing can be more beautiful than the incident in the Æneid, of the myrtle bleeding at the tomb of Polydorus; and no man of taſte can condemn, or wiſh it obliterated. What would become of the Iliad and the Odyſſey, if all the beautiful deſcriptions and allegories with which the religion of ancient Greece furniſhed Homer, were to be conſidered as not forming a part of his poem, as unneceſſary in their general conſtruction? That the ancient ſyſtem of mythology was a jumble of the moſt inconſiſtent and diſcordant materials, it were vain to deny; but it preſented ſituations and portraits, which in the hands of a poet were ſuſceptible of the moſt glowing colours, and could not fail of pleaſing the imagination.

It is doubtleſs unfortunate for the modern epic, that its ſubject will not admit of theſe mythological aids, and that it is compelled to have recourſe to ſubſtitutes which cannot be ſo eaſily tolerated; I mean allegorical perſonifications of Fame, Love, Fear, Envy, Diſcord, and other paſſions of the human mind, which may be occaſionally allowed in deſcriptions, but ſhould never be permitted to bear any ſhare in the action of the poem. They are ſuch evident and declared fictions, that fancy cannot embody nor attribute to them an exiſtence. By being mingled with human actors, they create inſufferable confuſion, poem. How then are theſe ſupernatural beings to be ſupplied in an epic, where the ſubject is of too recent a date to admit of them?—By correct delineations of the virtues and the paſſions, not allegorically and figuratively conſidered, but ſuch as they exiſt in nature, and as they are repreſented in tragedy.

The ſtyle of the Epopœa ſhould be a mixture of dignity, ſtrength, and fire. The firſt eſſential requiſite in poetry of this deſcription is majeſty, and the art of appropriately deſcribing great ideas and elevated ſentiments. This ſtyle naturally has its inflexions, and theſe the poet muſt know how to ſupply, to prevent monotony. He muſt ſtudy to be occaſionally ſublime, pathetic, and bold. But in all theſe various tranſitions, the dignity of the epic muſt always be kept in view and properly ſupported. Its very ornaments ſhould be chaſte and ſerious. In this, as we ſhall hereafter ſee, conſiſts the principal merit of Virgil. Another eſſential requiſite is, that a proper degree of ſpirit be uniformly preſerved: that nothing flat and feeble be ſuffered to impair the intereſt of the poem. The action may not always be rapid; it may be retarded by deſcriptions and by epiſodes, but it ſhould never languiſh by unneceſſary or tedious details. If the ſtyle be not always brilliant, it ſhould at leaſt be animated. It is this fine and animated colouring which forms the great characteriſtics of Homer; it is here that he is inimitable. It is this *vivida vis*, this ſoul of poetry, which has obtained him ſo many enthuſiaſtic admirers, that he is conſidered as the inexhauſtible fount from which every ſucceeding poet has drank.

A quo ceu fonte perenni
Vatum pieriis ora rigantur equis.

The intrigue, or, to uſe a nobler expreſſion, the conduct of the epic, has been hitherto more neglected than any other part of it. In tragedy it

has experienced a greater degree of perfection. The truth is, we have ventured to deviate from, and have ſometimes excelled, Sophocles and Euripides. But, with more cautious reſerve, we full follow the footſteps of Homer. It would be endleſs to point out how chiefly he has been imitated in the modern epopœa, in the management of his ſubject, his characters and machinery, his very images and ſentiments. It is from this previous determination to copy him, even in his faults, that the conduct of an epic poem has as yet been imperfect. If we examine the plan of the Iliad, we diſcover that it has two diſtinct intereſts: the diviſion among the Gods, and that among the chiefs. The anger of Achilles produces that ſeries of diſaſters and calamities, which conſtitute the action; but that anger, fatal as it appears to be, is only manifeſted by the abſence of the hero. After being led to preſume from the propoſition, that Achilles is the hero of the poem, we are ſurprized to find that he ſoon diſappears, and the ſuppoſed conſequences of his wrath are neither under his immediate direction, nor guided by his counſels. The grief and fondneſs of Andromache inſpire, indeed, a momentary intereſt; but the reſt of the poem is abſorbed in deſcriptions of battles and aſſaults, calculated only to ſtrike the imagination. The plans of the Odyſſey and the Æneid diſplay greater variety, but are equally defective. It is evident that the epic writers have not fulfilled the idea of Ariſtotle, who affirms that the epopœa is nothing more than tragedy *put in action*, compoſed of a number of intermediate ſcenes, of which the intervals muſt be ſupplied by deſcriptions and epiſodes.*

NOTE.

* The next paper of this ſeries will conſiſt of an attempt to reconcile the diſcordant biographies of HOMER.

The Britiſh Navy.

THE whole of the ſhips in his majeſty's ſervice which are in commiſſion at preſent, amount to 773. Of theſe, 133 are of the line, 18 are 50's or 40's—164 frigates, and 198 ſloops. In the North ſea and Downs there are 154 veſſels—About Spain, Portugal, and Gibraltar, 34; Mediterranean, 34; Weſt Indies, 45 Eaſt Indies, 39.

The Dominion of the Sea.

THE ſovereignty of the ſea, which Great Britain lays claim to, and which it is the grand object of our enemies to ſubvert, is no new pretenſion; for it has been claimed and maintained through many ages; but what is rather curious, was firſt aſſerted by a poet. A little treatiſe in verſe is preſerved in Haickluyt, intitled, *Ire Politicia Conſervativa Maris*, the author of which is unknown, but ſuppoſed to have lived about the beginning of the reign of Edward IV. It contains ſome admirable reaſoning, to prove the uſe and neceſſity of a ſovereignty on the ocean to this nation, and is thus introduced: 'Here beginneth the prologue of the proceſſe of England's police, exhorting all England to keep the ſea, and namely, the narrow ſea: ſhewing what profit cometh thereof, and alſo what worſhip and ſalvation to England and to all Engliſhmen.' In the courſe of his remarks this ſpirited writer attempts to deduce our claim to the ſovereignty in queſtion from the time of Edward the III. by thus explaining a device on our nobles, a gold coin ſtruck by this prince, and repreſenting the monarch in a ſhip, with a ſword in his right hand

'Four things our noble ſheweth unto me,
King, ſhip, and ſword, and power of the ſea.'

Journal

Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Third Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, Dec. 15.

THE lord chancellor took his ſeat at four o'clock; and informed the lords aſſembled, that it was not in his majeſty's power, for ſeveral reaſons, to be preſent at the meeting of parliament; but that his majeſty would, on a convenient day, ſtate his reaſons to parliament for having called them together at this time. The commons were ſummoned, and ordered to chooſe their ſpeaker; and afterwards their lordſhips took the oaths. — The earl of Caſſilis was introduced on being created a baron.

16.] The chancellor confirmed, in the name of his majeſty, the appointment made of mr. Abbot, as ſpeaker; and the privileges claimed by the commons.

17.] The election of lord Charlemont, as an Iriſh peer, in the room of lord Llandaff, deceaſed, was certified by the clerk of the crown office.

19.] After ſome peers had taken the oaths, the commons were ordered to attend when a ſpeech was delivered by the lord chancellor in his majeſty's name: (ſee page 716, Dec. Mag. 1806.)

The commons having withdrawn and the ſpeech having been again read at the table,

The earl of Jerſey roſe to move an addreſs to the throne. He truſted that the reliance of his majeſty would not be deceived; but that the wiſdom and ſpirit of parliament would be evinced by the energy of their meaſures. He regretted the death of mr. Fox, who was peculiarly fitted to produce a reconciliation; but it was impoſſible to expect a peace of independence and equality from France. He conſidered the annihilation of the kingdom of Pruſſia as one of thoſe calamitous revolutions of empires to which poſterity would ſcarcely give credit. With reſpect to the conduct of the king of Sweden and the emperor of Ruſſia he was perſuaded there could be but one opinion; and he concluded with expreſſing his conviction, that the country would cheerfully make every ſacrifice. He then read the addreſs, which was ſeconded by

Lord Somers, who touched on the ſame topics as the mover; paid many compliments to the valour of our army and navy, and praiſed the miniſters for their economical arrangements.

Lord Hawkeſbury, made a few comments on the ſpeech. He obſerved, that the diſſolution of parliament had only been hinted at; and he conceived that there was nothing in the ſtate of the country to juſtify ſuch a meaſure; indeed there was no inſtance, ſince the ſeptennial act, of the diſſolution of a parliament which had ſat only four ſeſſions: and the only cauſe which ought to produce a premature diſſolution, was a miſunderſtanding between the commons and the crown. He would not accuſe miniſters of an intention to deceive the country; but the diſſolution had ſurpriſed it, particularly after the late addreſs of mr. Windham, in which he told the county of Norfolk, that, as far as he knew, there was no intention to diſſolve the parliament. The conſequence was, that the whole kingdom was led to believe that all reports to that effect were unfounded. Subſequent to this a proclamation appeared, in which a day was fixed for calling parliament together for diſpatch of buſineſs; and yet, notwithſtanding theſe repeated aſſurances, a diſſolution was announced. The perſons who adviſed this meaſure had much to anſwer for. He then made ſome very ſevere ſtrictures on the military meaſures which had been alluded to with ſatisfaction, and which he was ſure had even diſappointed the expectations of thoſe with whom they originated: *it was notorious that the military defence of the country was not near ſo conſiderable as it was twelve months ago.* He hoped miniſters would be able to juſtify the extraordinary detention of the expedition for three months in the Downs, and alſo the paſſing over ſuch men as general Spencer and ſir A. Welleſley. But the moſt material point in the ſpeech, was that alluding to the diſaſters of Pruſſia. On this ſubject there could be but one opinion: the diſaſters had ariſen from the narrow policy in which Pruſſia had encircled herſelf; but he regretted that no direct communication had been made to Pruſſia on the part of this country till hoſtilities were on the eve of commencing.— He aſſented to the addreſs, becauſe it did not pledge the houſe to any points which might become the ſubject of future inquiry.

Lord Grenville, in reply, juſtified the conduct of miniſters in adviſing the diſſolution; contended, that there was no occaſion for introducing any paſſages in the ſpeech relative to the military force; and inſiſted that this force would be found fully adequate to the objects required. He anſwered generally the other comments of lord Hawkeſbury, by juſtifying the conduct of the government in all its tranſactions.

Lord Radnor propoſed an amendment to the addreſs, being a paragraph of condolence on the death of the duke of Brunſwick; but on the ſuggeſtion of lord Grenville, he withdrew it.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Dec. 15.

AFTER the members had returned from the upper houſe,

Mr. B. Bathurſt addreſſed them on the ancient privilege of chooſing one of their own body to preſide over them, and reminded them, that the increaſe of buſineſs of late years had rendered the duties of ſpeaker in the greateſt degree arduous and fatiguing. He then deſcanted on the knowledge and other requiſites of ſuch a perſon, and propoſed mr. Abbot to fill the chair, he having proved his perfect capability for ſuch a ſituation.

Mr. Wilberforce ſeconded the motion with the moſt heartfelt ſatisfaction, and paid many flattering compliments to mr. Abbot; who then aſcended the chair, and made an appropriate reply, which he concluded by impreſſively declaring, that while he lived, his every thought, word, and action, ſhould be conſtantly exerted for the intereſt of his country.

Tueſday, Wedneſday, and *Thurſday.*—The houſe was occupied with ſwearing in the members.

19.] After the commons had returned from the upper houſe, and a copy of the ſpeech had been read,

The hon. W. Lambe adverted to the unfortunate events on the continent; and obſerved, that the circumſtances in which we were placed, called more than ever for that unanimity and vigour, which had ever characteriſed Great Britain: he therefore truſted, that the exertions of the country would evince to all Europe an honourable proof of our conſiſtency. He obſerved, that the ſyſtem purſued by the late miniſters muſt be allowed to have failed in the wideſt extent; and, inſtead of checking the ambition and power of France, both had increaſed by its operation; ſo that very little hope now remained of producing a peace honourable or advantageous to Europe; but whatever might have been the policy of this country in purſuing the belligerent ſyſtem conjunctly with certain continental powers, before thoſe powers were broken and divided, the prudence of ſuch a ſyſtem muſt ceaſe when the ſtrength and reſources of thoſe powers were deſtroyed. Such was the poſture of continental affairs when the preſent miniſters acceded to office; and, therefore, inſtead of implicitly purſuing a ſyſtem which had proved ſo diſaſtrous to the continent, they deemed it prudent, in the firſt inſtance, to evince to the enemy a pacific diſpoſition. With reſpect to Pruſſia, this country certainly had no hand in its overthrow; and as to Ruſſia, the prince of that empire was now obliged to occupy his troops in the defence of his own territories. But although there might be no immediate hope of his being able to re-conquer loſt dominions, or to reſtore ſubverted monarchies, there was at leaſt the beſt proſpect that he would be able to check the career of the enemy. Aided by ſuch an ally, and reſting on the juſtice of our cauſe, and the invincible valour of our fleets and armies, he truſted we ſhould, ere long, ſucceed in forcing the enemy to a pacific diſpoſition. He obſerved, that additional burthens might be rendered neceſſary; but it was ſatisfactory, to know that an economical uſe would be made of the reſources of the country. He concluded by moving an addreſs to his majeſty, which, as uſual, was nearly an echo of the ſpeech.

The hon. John Smith ſeconded the motion.

Mr. Canning ſaid, it was far from his wiſh to thwart the meaſures of government at this tremendous and alarming criſis: but he never felt more anxiety than at the preſent moment: at the meeting of a parliament, in the courſe of whoſe exiſtence the fate of the country and the world might be decided, an examination was neceſſary. The ſpeech he conſidered as pledging the throne and the country. With reſpect to the negociation, it might turn out that there was too much delay and ſhifting allowed; and that the termination might have been foreſeen by any man. The conduct of miniſters towards Pruſſia, he thought was raſh and haſty. It was incumbent on England to keep together the ſcattered limbs of the laſt confederacy, while the policy of France was to complete the diſmemberment. He was very ſevere on the conduct of miniſters, in ſending a miſſion to Pruſſia after they heard of the deſtruction of the Pruſſian army; and obſerved, that when they ſhould hear the monarchy was entirely deſtroyed, they would probably ſend part of an army:—this he conſidered to be the true ſyſtem of all their meaſures. After ſome ſtrictures on the conduct of the war miniſter reſpecting the expeditions, he added, that he conſidered the ſpeech to be calculated to depreſs inſtead of elevate the people; and concluded with reading an addreſs inſtead of the one moved, and which cenſured the conduct of adminiſtration in every particular; but, that he might not be accuſed of diſturbing unanimity, he ſhould deſiſt preſſing it to a deciſion.

Lord Howick ſaid, that if the attacks and charges made by mr. Canning could be ſuppoſed true, they ought to be brought forward as ſo many articles on which to found an impeachment. He regretted that, by mr. C. withdrawing his amendment the

fenſe of the houſe could not be taken on it. He inſiſted that miniſters never departed from the principle of treating in conjunction with our allies, till they heard of d'Oubril's treaty, and then no other courſe remained for them to purſue; and with reſpect to the embaſſy to Pruſſia, he denied that it could have been ſent earlier. He defended the conduct of the naval adminiſtration, and inſiſted, that through its vigilance, only one ſquadron had eſcaped from the enemy's ports ſince miniſters came into power. Whatever ſucceſſes we may have obtained in South America, miniſters did not want any credit for. As ſoon as they heard of Buenos Ayres, they ſent the Sampſon with a convoy; and if a greater force was not ſent there, it was becauſe there might be other ſervices more preſſing: ſir S. Achmuty's ſquadron ſailed for Buenos Ayres on the 9th of October—He then defended the privilege of miniſters, in the appointment of general Crauford; and contraſted this appoinment with that of ſir H. Popham by the late miniſtry, he being only the 160th on the liſt of captains. He denied that ſir J. Stuart had been ſuperſeded by the appointment of general Fox, who had a larger army; but admitted, that he had adviſed the recal of ſir H. Popham and ſir D. Baird, upon the ground that they did without orders, and upon their own reſponſibility, undertake the expedition to South America. In proſecution of their ſcheme, they did not even leave a ſingle ſhip of the line to protect the Cape of Good Hope. They even obliged a frigate that was ſent out to India with money for the payment of the troops there, to deſert the deſtination intended, and go upon this South American expedition. Such conduct was highly reprehenſible, and a ſubverſion of all diſcipline and government. 'This is not all: ſir H. Popham' (ſays he) 'has choſen to write circular letters to manufacturing towns, on the principle, and from the fatal influence of that patriotic ſociety at Lloyd's, which is held out to the navy as giving greater encouragements than the government of the country.' I do conſider the conduct of ſir Home Popham as highly reprehenſible in a Britiſh officer; and, therefore, although I ſhould be ſorry to pronounce ſtrongly on the conduct of any man until he had an opportunity of juſtifying himſelf, yet I will ſay, that there is nothing in the firſt appearance of this tranſaction, which a Britiſh parliament could approve of. If ſuch conduct as this appears to be, could be not only juſtified, but approved of, it would then follow that all our military governors, in the Weſt Indies, in Gibraltar, in every other part of the world, might totally diſregard the inſtructions they ſhould receive from government, and turn their whole forces wherever their private opinion, or whatever their intereſts might point out. His lordſhip concluded with expreſſing his opinion, that no adminiſtration ever interfered leſs in elections than the preſent.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid a few words in reply, and expreſſed his opinion, that miniſters had been duped by France. He conſidered the delay in the expeditions to ariſe from the jarring principles of which the adminiſtration was compoſed; and contraſted their exertions with thoſe of the late miniſtry, who laſt year collected an army of 40,000 men in Hanover to ſupport the flank of the Pruſſians.

After a reply from lord Howick, the addreſs was carried, *nem. con.*

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL & SELECT POETRY.

Deſcription of a Connoiſſeur's Room.

IMPRIMIS, wings of dragon-flies
In curious order catch the eyes,
Some Roman ſandals to cut capers,
A tye-wig wet with Cambden's vapours;
Of books a rare and precious olio,
An Homer—but obſerve in folio;
He would as ſoon put out his eyes
As have it in a pocket-ſize.
A ſerpent ſkin, ſome Spaniſh farthings,
A lion's tooth, and ſuch like rare things.
Item, a robe with broken ſpangles,
Some ſtones that form all kinds of angles,
Some mould'ring halfpence, which might paſs
With him for antique Grecian braſs.
There rang'd in their reſpective places
Stand Muſes, Cupid, and the Graces.
Here an Apollo ſtands before ye,
But fractur'd a poſteriori;
And there the buſt of Virgil dead,
Defective only in the head.
Item, a toe; but whoſe, indeed
The learned are not yet agreed.
Hoyle in two folios thinks 'twas Sully's,
But Hoole in four affirms 'twas Tully's.
Non noſtrum eſt to interpoſe;
Commend me to the worth of toes.
Item, three hairs from Cæſar's head,
A ſnail that was in India bred;
A three-legg'd ſaucepan, but which age
Into a tripod's form could change.
A helmet falling into duſt,
And cruſted o'er with precious ruſt;
With R's, V's, A's, which fully prove—
Whate'er to prove th' inventors love.
Some ſand from the Granicus gather'd,
The bruſh with which King Charles was lather'd
A bottle full of ſnow Caucaſian,

A ſtone

A ſtone, which has ſome grand relation,
To the great king of this great nation.
Here Venus ſtands, whoſe charms to find
Require in truth no common mind.
There Juno with true bullock's eye,*
A Merc'ry without wings to fly,
A Momus with a face of woe,
And Jove, Heav'n's king! without a toe!
While all around, behind, before ye,
Crying as 'twere 'memento mori,'
Lie arms, half eaten ſkulls and thighs,
Teeth, heads, legs, hands, feet, bones, toes, eyes,
Enough in conſcience to procure
The name he longs for—Connoiſſeur.
HESPER.

Never before Publiſhed.

The Doctor and Apothecary reconciled. In Imitation of Horace and Lydia.

Donec gratus eram tibi, &c.

Frank.

WHEN I was foremoſt on your liſt;
When through one quill both of us —
Unto my mill you brought ſuch griſt,
I lov'd you.

Anthony.

When you told every butcher's wife,
That none but I could ſave her life;
Where'er I went by ſhift or ſtrife,
I ſhov'd you.

Frank.

E— is now my ſoul's delight;
He orders draughts in cafes ſlight;
I puſh him be it wrong or right,
And rout them.

Anthony.

Where'er I go, I tell that W—,
Has drugs unmatch'd in gallypots;
And that you do, like t'other lots
Without them.

Frank.

Should I pitch E— to Old Nick,
And work you in among my ſick,
Would Frank and Anthony be thick
As ever?

Anthony.

Tho' you gave brickduſt ſtead of bark;
If we made up I'd ſoon remark;
That you're than W. or little C——
More clever.

A Parody upon "'Tis Woman that ſeduces all Mankind."

'TIS 'pothecaries poiſon half mankind—
'Twas doctors taught them firſt their murd'rous ſkill:
N O T E.
* Bootis nomen Hyr.

The bottles they call beſt—the worſt we find;
They live by dealing out what's ſure to kill!

For them as choice and cheap poor ſufferers ſend,
And ſwallow down whate'er the blunderers chooſe;
They hope you'll pay for having loſt a friend;
And for their trouble the attorney ſues.
Church-ſtreet, Jan. 15. C. R.

For Walker's Univerſal Magazine.

Mr. Gibſon,

Emboldened by your moſt kind acquieſcence on ſeveral former applications, I ſolicit permiſſion to ſend theſe few ſtanzas written upon a fair-one of great worth and reſpectability, for a place in your excellent magazine. With grateful acknowledgements for paſt favors, I tender you my ſalutations.

An occaſional Correſpondent.

Invocation to St. Valentine, (Feb. 14.) *Inſcribed to Miſs Alexander, niece to Mrs. (Capt.) Finch; late of Dublin, now of Patrick-ſtreet, City of Limerick.*

HASTE, friendly ſaint! to my relief,
My heart is ſtol'n, help! ſtop the thief!
My rifled breaſt I ſearch'd with care,
And found ſweet *Fanny* lurking there:

Away ſhe ſtarted from my view,
Yet may be caught, if you purſue;
Nor need I to deſcribe her ſtrive—
The *faireſt—deareſt—maid alive!*

Seize her—yet treat the nymph divine,
With gentle uſage, *Valentine!*
Then, tell her, ſhe, for what was done,
Muſt bring *my heart*, and give *her own.*
Limerick, 1807. MYRTILLO.

For Walker's Univerſal Magazine.

Elegiac Lines. Reſpectfully inſcribed on the late Mr. Henry Buchannan, of St. Mary's-ſtreet, City of Limerick. By a Friend.

'Atra dies abſtulit!'

'*SILENT*, alas! is he for whom I mourn,'
Gone to that world from whence there's no return—
No more the worth that glow'd within his mind,
Shall ſhine a bright example to mankind.
Whoſe

Whose gen'rous heart with ev'ry virtue
glow'd,
And from his lips their artless dictates
flow'd;
Careful his various duties t' attend,
He thone a husband, father, and a friend.
He gently felt the earthly frame decay,
Nor breath'd a wish, nor felt desire to
stay.
I pause—the friend who writes, and writ-
ing sighs,
Must stop to wipe the tear from sorrow's
eyes:
Tho' gone, thou still in memory shall
dwell,
And still for thee the mourning heart shall
swell.
Tho' to the Heav'ns no fragrant incense
rise,
More grateful to thy shade are tender sighs.
Tho' o'er thy tomb shall rise no stately
urn,
Yet to that sacred spot my heart shall turn.
While friendship's hand shall twine around
thy grave,
This humble wreath—thy worth from time
to save.
Yet while o'er thee I shed the plaintive
tear,
Forgive the wish that wou'd have kept thee
here.
'Twou'd cruel be to rob thy soul of rest,
'Tis gone to Heaven, the place that suits it
best.

OCTAVIO.

Limerick, Oct. 2, 1806.

For the Universal Magazine.

Mr. Gibson,

The following Stanzas are written upon a most engaging, accomplished Fair-one. Your kind acquiescence in honoring them with a place in your Hibernian periodical Publication, will highly compliment

A Correspondent.

Stanzas inscribed on Miss S-ph-a O'H-ll-ran, Sister-in-law to Martin Creagh, Esq. &c. &c. of Creagh's-Quay, Limerick.

'Urit me Liceræ nitor
Splendentis Pario marmore purius:
Urit grata protervitas,
Et vultus nimium lubricus aspici!'

I SAW each nymph without concern,
That tripp'd along the plain;
I saw each budding beauty rise,
I saw and felt no pain.

As yet a stranger to the fire,
And killing darts of love;
Ah, Halloran! I thought no charms
My frozen heart could move.

But soon I found the fatal truth,
That all must subject be;
Fate has ordain'd we must submit—
Almighty Love! to thee,

Fair as the fabl'd Cyprian queen,
The blooming nymph I spy'd:
Sophia! at thy charms I gaz'd—
I gaz'd—ador'd—and dy'd!

MYRTILLO.

(I.) Limerick, 20 Dec. 6.

For The Hibernian Magazine.

On the Decease of Mr. Fox, by whose Dissolution, at this eventful Crisis, Humanity sustains an irreparable Loss.

'Blest in his conduct, I no aid require,
Wisdom like his might pass through flames
of fire.'

Pope.

ALAS! nor talents, nor a lib'ral mind,
Can save from Death the greatest of mankind!
Since Fox, the Pillar of the British State,
Now fell a victim to relentless Fate!
Whose genius *only*, in these direful times,
Might guard the empire from destructive
crimes,
Who always labour'd *Freedom* to retain,
And banish *Thraldom* from our vast domain.
Had he been rais'd long since the *helm* to
guide,
He would with safety stem the roaring
tide;
Nay, stop that torrent from fam'd Europe's
lands
Which in it's vortex swallow'd her brave
bands.
From his wise aid, Peace would by her return,
Have thousands sav'd from Fate's devouring urn,
Tho' this great statesman was not long
employ'd,
His plans were such as *Bonaparte* annoy'd;
And made him alter his presumptuous tone,
Of sending *Frenchmen* to invade our
throne.
I fear some demon, hostile to our land,
Has cut his thread to favor *Talleyrand*;
But tho' he's gone, his principles remain,
And other patriots may his place sustain,
And well support the martial strife with
France,
Until they gain the *Olive* by the Lance.

S. O'H.

Ennis, 24th Sep. 1806.

Epitaph

Epitaph. Intended for Dr. Dillon, Titular Biſhop of Kilmore.

BENEATH this ſtone repoſes Dillon's duſt,
A prelate worthy of the ſacred truſt,
Mild, hoſpitable, temp'rate, chaſte in thought,
Peaceful, and holy as St. Paul had taught;
His conſtant aim 'to bleſs mankind or mend,'
The pious paſtor and improving friend;
Firm in his faith, yet not to thoſe ſevere,
Who ſwerv'd thro' int'reſt, ignorance or fear;
Still to the ſide of Charity inclin'd,
His calmly-reaſoning, comprehenſive mind,
From zeal to harſh deciſion ne'er was driv'n,
His duty done—he left the reſt to Heav'n;
Convinc'd when error's deſtin'd end draws nigh,
That truth muſt triumph and diſunion die.
Hence reader! learn to ſhun religious ſtrife,
And emulate the meekneſs of his life.

B. C. J. M.

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*Colin and Arimina. A Paſtoral Ballad.**

Colin.

I PRITHEE ſay, Arimina love,
Ah! whither didſt thou ſtray!
For I have ſought thee thro' the grove,
With pipe and penſive lay,

Arimina.

Ceaſe, ceaſe ſweet youth, oh! ceaſe to chide
Now that I'm found to thee;
Let's wander by the ſtreamlet ſide,
And reſt beneath yon tree.

Colin.

Haſte love, then let us thither go,
And as we pleaſure ſeek,
My lips ſhall chaſe that timid glow
That mantles o'er thy cheek:

And whilſt with rapture-beaming eyes,
Delicious joys we ſip,
My kiſs ſhall preſs the nectar'd ſighs
That hang upon thy lip.

Both.

Together then let us repair
Colin. } My nymph,
Arim. } My roſy boy;

Both.

And let us drown that canker Care,
In bliſs and endleſs joy.

Stafford-ſtreet. J. D.

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Meſſage of his Majeſty the Emperor and King to the Senate.

'*SENATORS*, under the circumſtances of the preſent ſtate of the general affairs of Europe, we have reſolved to make known to you, and the nation, the principles which we have adopted for the direction of our political conduct.

'Our extraordinary moderation at the cloſe of each of the three former wars, has been the cauſe of that which immediately followed. Thus have we had to contend againſt a fourth coalition, nine months after the diſſolution of the third—nine months after that ſignal victory which Providence vouchſafed to us, and which held forth an aſſurance of a long repoſe to the continent.

'The influence of England, however, ſooner or later, extends itſelf over a great number of the European cabinets; and without a durable peace with this power, our people cannot enjoy thoſe benefits of peace which have been the firſt aim of our labours, and the ſole object of our exiſtence. Notwithſtanding our triumphant poſition, we were, even in the laſt negociation with England, ſtill more ſtruck by the arrogance of her language, than by the ſacrifices ſhe was diſpoſed to exact from us. The iſland of Malta, on which it ſeemed as if the honor of the war depended, which England in contempt of treaties retained, and which was the firſt cauſe of war, we agreed to cede. We agreed that, beſides Ceylon and the kingdom of Myſore, England ſhould alſo retain the Cape of Good Hope.

'But all our exertions were fruſtrated, when the cabinet councils of our enemy ceaſed to be animated by the noble ambition of uniting the happineſs of the world with the actual proſperity of one's country, and the latter with a permanent ſtate of proſperity; and no proſperity can be permanent for England, which is founded in an extravagant and unjuſt policy, that would deprive of all commerce, and all navigation, ſixty millions of people, who are their neighbours, and who are both rich and brave.

'Thus, after the death of the Engliſh prime miniſter, we eaſily perceived that the negociations were continued with no other view than that of throwing a veil over the formation of the fourth coalition, which has been ſtrangled in its birth.

'In

'In this new situation, we have adopted as the immutable principle of our conduct, the resolution not to evacuate Berlin, Warsaw, and the provinces which may come into our possession by force of arms, until a general peace has been concluded—until the Spanish, Dutch, and French colonies have been restored—until the foundations of the Ottoman power have been secured, and the complete independence of that great empire, one of the most important interests of our people has been irrevocably consecrated.

'We have placed the British islands in a state of blockade, and ordered measures to be taken against them which excite a struggle in our heart. It has cost us the pain of a victory, to render the interest of private individuals dependent on the disputes of kings, and, after so many years of civilization, to return to those principles which characterize the barbarism of the first ages of nations. But the welfare of our people and our allies has compelled us to employ against the common foe the same weapons which he used against us.—These determinations, which are dictated by a just feeling of reciprocity, have originated neither in passion nor in hatred. The same offers which we made after the dissolution of the three coalitions, which contributed so much to the glory of our people, we are still ready to make at the moment our arms have gained new triumphs. We are ready to conclude peace with England; we are ready to make peace with Russia and Prussia: but on such principles alone must it be concluded, as that no one, be who he may, shall presume to claim any thing of us, on the pretence of superior power. The colonies, must be restored to the mother countries, and to our commerce and industry that prosperity of which they are susceptible must be guaranteed.

'Should these dispositions, in the whole of their extent, tend to retard for a time the period of a general peace, the delay, however short it may be, will to our heart appear long. But we are convinced, that our people will duly estimate the wisdom of our political motives, and perceive with us, that a partial peace is only an armistice, by which we risk the loss of all the advantages we have gained, and furnish occasion to a new war, and that France cannot find her prosperity but in a general peace.

'We find ourselves in one of those critical junctures, which have an important influence on the fate of nations; and the French people will show themselves worthy of that destination which awaits them. The *Senatus Consultum*, which we have ordered to be laid before you, and which places at our disposal, in the first month of the year, the conscription of 1807, which, under ordinary circumstances, would not have commenced until the month of September, will be eagerly carried into effect by fathers and children.—At what more attractive moment could we invite the French youth to take up arms? In marching to join their colours, they will pass through the capitals of our enemies, and fields of battle rendered famous by the victories of their elder brothers in arms.

'Given at Berlin, Nov. 21, 1806.

(Signed) 'NAPOLEON.'

THE IMPERIAL DECREE.

'*From the Protocol of our Secretary of State. From our Imperial Camp at Berlin, November* 21, 1806.

'NAPOLEON, EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, AND KING OF ITALY.

'WHEREAS, 1. That England has ceased to observe the laws of nations, recognized by all civilized nations.

'2. That she considers every individual as an enemy who belongs to a hostile state, and consequently makes prisoners, not merely the crews of ships of war, but also the crews of merchant vessels, and even the menmbers of commercial factories, and persons connected with commerce, where employed in their mercantile affairs.

'3. That she extends the right of conquests to the cargo and commodities, and to the property of individuals; which right of conquest, however, ought to be only applicable to that which belongs to the hostile state.

'4. That she extends her right of blockade to places not fortified, and to commercial ports, in bays, and the mouths of navigable rivers; which blockade, according to the principles and the practice of all civilized nations, is applicable only to fortified places.

'That she considers a place in a state of blockade before which she has not even a single ship of war, although a place can only be considered as blockaded when it is so circumscribed at its communication, that it is impossible to approach it without visible danger.

'That she even declares places in a state of blockade which, with her whole united strength, she would be unable effectually to blockade, for instance, whole coasts and whole kingdoms.

'5. That this monstrous abuse of the right of blockade has no other object but to impede the communication between nations, and to aggrandize the commerce and industry of England by ruin of the commerce and industry of the continent.

'6. That

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'Our extraordinary moderation at the cloſe of each of the three former wars, has been the cauſe of that which immediately followed. Thus have we had to contend againſt a fourth coalition, nine months after the diſſolution of the third—nine months after that ſignal victory which Providence vouchſafed to us, and which held forth an aſſurance of a long repoſe to the continent.

'The influence of England, however, ſooner or later, extends itſelf over a great number of the European cabinets; and without a durable peace with this power, our people cannot enjoy thoſe benefits of peace which have been the firſt aim of our labours, and the ſole object of our exiſtence. Notwithſtanding our triumphant poſition, we were, even in the laſt negociation with England, ſtill more ſtruck by the arrogance of her language, than by the ſacrifices ſhe was diſpoſed to exact from us. The iſland of Malta, on which it ſeemed as if the honor of the war depended, which England in contempt of treaties retained, and which was the firſt cauſe of war, we agreed to cede. We agreed that, beſides Ceylon and the kingdom of Myſore, England ſhould alſo retain the Cape of Good Hope.

'But all our exertions were fruſtrated, when the cabinet councils of our enemy ceaſed to be animated by the noble ambition of uniting the happineſs of the world with the actual proſperity of one's country, and the latter with a permanent ſtate of proſperity; and no proſperity can be permanent for England, which is founded in an extravagant and unjuſt policy, that would deprive of all commerce, and all navigation, ſixty millions of people, who are their neighbours, and who are both rich and brave.

'Thus, after the death of the Engliſh prime miniſter, we eaſily perceived that the negociations were continued with no other view than that of throwing a veil over the formation of the fourth coalition, which has been ſtrangled in its birth.

'In

'In this new situation, we have adopted as the immutable principle of our conduct, the resolution not to evacuate Berlin, Warsaw, and the provinces which may come into our possession by force of arms, until a general peace has been concluded—until the Spanish, Dutch, and French colonies have been restored—until the foundations of the Ottoman power have been secured, and the complete independence of that great empire, one of the most important interests of our people has been irrevocably consecrated.

'We have placed the British islands in a state of blockade, and ordered measures to be taken against them which excite a struggle in our heart. It has cost us the pain of a victory, to render the interest of private individuals dependent on the disputes of kings, and, after so many years of civilization, to return to those principles which characterize the barbarism of the first ages of nations. But the welfare of our people and our allies has compelled us to employ against the common foe the same weapons which he used against us.—These determinations, which are dictated by a just feeling of reciprocity, have originated neither in passion nor in hatred. The same offers which we made after the dissolution of the three coalitions, which contributed so much to the glory of our people, we are still ready to make at the moment our arms have gained new triumphs. We are ready to conclude peace with England; we are ready to make peace with Russia and Prussia: but on such principles alone must it be concluded, as that no one, be who he may, shall presume to claim any thing of us, on the pretence of superior power. The colonies, must be restored to the mother countries, and to our commerce and industry that prosperity of which they are susceptible must be guaranteed.

'Should these dispositions, in the whole of their extent, tend to retard for a time the period of a general peace, the delay, however short it may be, will to our heart appear long. But we are convinced, that our people will duly estimate the wisdom of our political motives, and perceive with us, that a partial peace is only an armistice, by which we risk the loss of all the advantages we have gained, and furnish occasion to a new war, and that France cannot find her prosperity but in a general peace.

'We find ourselves in one of those critical junctures, which have an important influence on the fate of nations; and the French people will show themselves worthy of that destination which awaits them. The *Senatus Consultum*, which we have ordered to be laid before you, and which places at our disposal, in the first month of the year, the conscription of 1807, which, under ordinary circumstances, would not have commenced until the month of September, will be eagerly carried into effect by fathers and children.—At what more attractive moment could we invite the French youth to take up arms? In marching to join their colours, they will pass through the capitals of our enemies, and fields of battle rendered famous by the victories of their elder brothers in arms.

'Given at Berlin, Nov. 21, 1806.

(Signed) 'NAPOLEON.'

THE IMPERIAL DECREE.

'*From the Protocol of our Secretary of State. From our Imperial Camp at Berlin, November* 21, 1806.

'NAPOLEON, EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH, AND KING OF ITALY.

'WHEREAS, 1. That England has ceased to observe the laws of nations, recognized by all civilized nations.

'2. That she considers every individual as an enemy who belongs to a hostile state, and consequently makes prisoners, not merely the crews of ships of war, but also the crews of merchant vessels, and even the members of commercial factories, and persons connected with commerce, where employed in their mercantile affairs.

'3. That she extends the right of conquests to the cargo and commodities, and to the property of individuals; which right of conquest, however, ought to be only applicable to that which belongs to the hostile state.

'4. That she extends her right of blockade to places not fortified, and to commercial ports, in bays, and the mouths of navigable rivers; which blockade, according to the principles and the practice of all civilized nations, is applicable only to fortified places.

'That she considers a place in a state of blockade before which she has not even a single ship of war, although a place can only be considered as blockaded when it is so circumscribed at its communication, that it is impossible to approach it without visible danger.

'That she even declares places in a state of blockade which, with her whole united strength, she would be unable effectually to blockade, for instance, whole coasts and whole kingdoms.

'5. That this monstrous abuse of the right of blockade has no other object but to impede the communication between nations, and to aggrandize the commerce and industry of England by ruin of the commerce and industry of the continent.

'6. That

'6. That as this is the object of England, all thofe who carry on traffic in Englifh commodities upon the continent, by doing fo, fecond their views and render themfelves her accomplices.

'7. That this conduct of England, which is altogether worthy of the age of barbarifm, has become advantageous to that power to the prejudice of every other.

'8. That it is a right conferred by nature to oppofe to an enemy the weapons he employs againft you, and to fight againft him in the fame manner in which he attacks, and that this principle is recognized by all ideas of juftice and all liberal fentiments, the refult of that civilization by which focieties are diftinguifhed.

'We therefore determine to employ againft England thefe principles which fhe has adopted in her maritime code.

'The conſequence of the preſent decree fhall be conſidered as fixed fundamental laws of the empire, fo long as England refufes to acknowledge one and the fame law as applicable both to fea and land, till fhe ceafes to conſider private property, be what it may, a good prize—till fhe ceafes to extend the perſons of individuals who are not engaged in military operations, the principles by which fhe at preſent treats them as prifoners of war—and until fhe fhall apply the right of blockade only to thofe places which fhe has a force fully adequate to cut them off from communication.

'We have therefore decreed and decree as follows:—

Article 1. 'The Britifh iſlands are declared to be in a ſtate of blockade.

'2. All commerce and all correſpondence with the Britifh iſles are prohibited.

'3. The letters or packets which are addreſſed to England or to Engliſhmen, or which are written in the Engliſh language, ſhall not be forwarded by the poſts, and ſhall be taken away.

'4. Every individual who is an Engliſh ſubject, of whatever condition he be, who is found in the countries occupied by our troops or thoſe of our allies, ſhall be made priſoners of war.

'5. Every magazine, every commodity, every article of property, of whatever ſort, which belongs to an Engliſh ſubject, ſhall be declared good prizes.

'6. The trade in Engliſh commodities is prohibited, and every article which belongs to England, or is the produce of her manufactures and colonies, is declared a good prize.

'7. The half of the proceeds of the confiſcation of the articles, property and good prizes by the preceding article, will be employed to indemnify the merchants for the loſſes which they ſuffer by the capture of trading veſſels ſeized by the Engliſh cruizers.

'8. No ſhip which comes direct from England or the Engliſh colonies, or has been there after the publication of the preſent decree, ſhall be admitted into any harbour.

'9. Every ſhip which trades with a falſe declaration, in contravention of the above principles, ſhall be ſeized, and the ſhip and cargo confiſcated as if they were Engliſh property.

'10. Our prize court at Paris is inveſted with power definitively to ſettle all diſputes which may ariſe in our empire or in the countries occupied by ths French armies, in regard to the execution of the preſent decree. Moreover, our prize court at Milan is inveſted with full power finally to decide all diſputes which may ariſe within the dominions of our kingdom of Italy.

'11. The preſent decree ſhall be communicated to the kings of Spain, of Naples, of Holland and Etruria, and all other allies, whoſe ſubjects, as well as our own, have been the victims of the injuſtice and barbarity of the Engliſh maritime code.

'12. Our miniſters of foreign affairs, of war, of maritime, finance, of police, and our poſt-maſters general, each of them, in as far as concerns his department, is entruſted with the execution of the preſent decree.

Note preſented on the 24th of November, by his Excellency the Imperial French Miniſter M. Bourienne, to the Senate of Hamburgh.

'The underſigned miniſter of his majeſty the emperor of the French and king of Italy to the ſtates of Lower Saxony, has been commanded by his ſovereign to communicate to the city of Hamburg, as follows.

'That all Engliſh goods which are found in the city, ports, and territories of Hamburgh, to whomſoever they may belong, ſhall be confiſcated.

'That every Engliſhman, or Engliſh ſubject, in the city, or in the ports or territory above-mentioned, is a priſoner of war.

'That all moveable and perſonal property in the city of Hamburg, its ports or territories belonging to Engliſhmen or Engliſh ſubjects, is confiſcated.

'That no ſhip coming from England, or bound for the ſame, ſhall be admitted into the above-mentioned ports, city, or territories.

'That every ſhip which by means of falſe declarations ſhall attempt to ſail from the above-mentioned city, ports, or territories, to England, ſhall be confiſcated.

'That no Engliſh courier nor Engliſh letter

letter bag, shall be allowed to pass through the city, ports, or territory of Hamburg.

'BOURIENNE.'

Thirty-second Bulletin of the French Army.

'*Berlin, Nov.* 16.

'After the taking of Magdeburg, and the battle of Lubeck, the campaign against Prussia is entirely finished.

'The following was the situation of the Prussian army upon taking the field:—

'The corps of general Blucher, called of Westphalia, consisted of 33 battalions of infantry, 4 companies of rangers, 45 squadrons of cavalry, 1 battalion of artillery, and 7 batteries, independent of the regiment pieces.

'The corps of prince Hohenlohe consisted of 24 Prussian battalions and 25 Saxon battalions, 45 Prussian squadrons and 36 Saxon squadrons, 2 battalions of artillery, 8 Prussian batteries and 8 Saxon batteries.

'The army commanded by the king in person consisted of an advanced guard of 10 battalions and 15 squadrons, commanded by the duke of Weimar, and three divisions. The first, commanded by the prince of Orange, consisting of 14 battalions and 20 squadrons. The second division, commanded by general Wartensleben, consisted of 11 battalions and 15 squadrons.

'The 3d division, commanded by general Schmettau, consisted of 10 battalions and 15 squadrons. The corps of reserve of this army, which Kalkreuth commanded, consisted of two divisions, each of ten battalions of the regiments of the guards or of the elite, and 20 squadrons.

'The reserve, commanded by prince Eugene of Wirtemberg, consisted of 18 battalions and 20 squadrons.

'Thus the total general of the Prussian army consisted of 160 battalions; and 236 squadrons, served 50 batteries, which made present under arms 115,000 infantry, 80,000 cavalry, and 800 pieces of cannon, comprising the cannons of battalions.

'All this army was at the battle of the 14th, except the corps of the duke of Weimar, which was still at Eisenach, and the reserve of the prince of Wirtemberg; which carries the Prussian forces that were at the battle to 126,000 men.

'Of these 126,000 men, not one has escaped. Of the corps of the duke of Weimar, not a man has escaped. Of the corps of reserve of the duke of Wirtemberg, which was beat at Halle, not a man has escaped.

'Thus these 145,000 men have all been taken, wounded or killed. All the colours and standards, all the cannons, all the baggage, all the generals have been taken, and nothing has crossed the Oder. The king, queen, general Kalkreuth, and about ten or twelve officers, are all that have fled. The king of Prussia has now remaining a regiment in the town of Gros Glogau, which is besieged, one at Breslau, one at Brieg, two at Warsaw, and a few regiments at Koenigsberg, in all about 15,000 infantry and 3 or 4000 cavalry. Part of these troops are shut up in strong places. The king cannot assemble at Koenigsberg, whither he is at this moment fled more than 8000 men.

'The sovereign of Saxony has made a present of his portrait to general Lemarois, governor of Wirtemberg, who, being at Torgau, re-established order in a house of correction, among 600 convicts, who had armed themselves and threatened to plunder the town.

'General Lebrun presented yesterday to the emperor four standards belonging to four Prussian squadrons commanded by general Pelet, and which general Drouet forced to capitulate near Lauenberg. They had escaped of the corps of General Blucher.

'Major Amiel, at the head of a squadron of the 16th rangers, sent by marshal Soult along the Elbe, to pick up all that might escape of the corps of general Blucher, has made about a thousand prisoners, among whom were five hundred hussars, and has taken a great quantity of baggage.

'The following is the position of the French army. The division of cuirassiers of general Hautpaul, the divisions of dragoons of the generals Grouchy and Sahue, the light cavalry of gen. Lansalle, making a part of the reserve of cavalry which the grand duke of Berg had at Lubeck, are marching to Berlin.

'The head of the corps of marshal Ney, which made Magdeburg capitulate, entered Berlin to-day.

'The corps of the prince of Ponte-Corvo and marshal Soult are on their way to Berlin. The corps of marshal Soult will arrive there the 20th, that of the prince of Ponte-Corvo a few days after.

'Marshal Mortier is arrived with the eighth corps at Hamburg to close the Elbe and the Weser.

'General Savary has been charged to blockade Hameln with the Dutch division.

'The corps of marshal Lannes is at Thorn.

'The corps of marshal Augereau is at Bremberg and opposite Graudentz

'The corps of marshal Davoust is on its march from Posen towards Warsaw, whither the grand duke of Berg is repairing with the other part of the reserve of the cavalry, consisting of the division of dragoons of generals Beaumont, Klein, and Beker,

the diviſion of curaſſiers of gen. Nanouſty, and the light cavalry of gen. Milhaud.

'Prince Jerome, with the corps of the allies, is beſieging Gros Glogau; his ſiege equipage was formed at Cuſtrin. One of the diviſions is inveſting Breſlau. He is taking poſſeſſion of Sileſia.

'Our troops occupy the fort of Leuczve, half way between Poſen and Warſaw. Magazines and artillery have been found there. The Poles ſhew the beſt diſpoſition, but as far as the Viſtula this country is difficult, it is very ſandy. It is the firſt time the Viſtula ſees the Gallic eagle.

'The king of Holland has cauſed the corps of marſhal Mortier to take poſſeſſion of Hanover. The Pruſſian eagles and the electoral arms were taken down together.

Thirty-ſixth Bulletin of the French Army.

'*Poſen, in Poland, Dec.* 1.

'The head quarters of the grand duke of Berg were, on the 27th of November at Lowicz. General Benningſon, who commands the Ruſſian army, had, in the hope of anticipating the French, entered Warſaw, and puſhed forward an advanced guard to take poſitions along the river Drzura.

'On the 26th the outpoſts of the reſpective armies fell in with each other, and the Ruſſians were thrown into confuſion. General Beaumount paſſed the Drzura at Lowicz, killed and wounded ſeveral Ruſſian huſſars, made a regiment of Coſſacs priſoners, and purſued the enemy to Blonie.

'On the 27th, ſome ſkirmiſhing took place between the advanced poſts of the cavalry of both armies, when the Ruſſians were purſued, and ſome priſoners taken.

'On the 28th, towards evening, the archduke of Berg entered Warſaw with his cavalry, and on the 29th the corps of marſhal Davouſt advanced to the capital. The Ruſſians had retreated over the Viſtula, and had burnt the bridge after they paſſed. It would be difficult to deſcribe the enthuſiaſm of the Poles. Our entrance into the capital was quite a triumph, and it is impoſſible to form an idea of the zeal which the Poles of every rank diſplayed.

'Patriotiſm and national ſpirit have not diminiſhed in the hearts of this people, but have acquired new force amidſt misfortune. The moſt fervent deſire, the only wiſh of the Poles is, to become again a nation. The powerful abandon their caſtles, and come to implore with earneſtneſs the reſtoration of their nation, and offer their children, their fortunes, and all their influence towards accompliſhing that end. This ſpectacle is indeed intereſting. They have already every where reſumed their ancient dreſs, and their former cuſtoms.

'Shall the Poliſh throne be re-eſtabliſhed and ſhall the great nation ſecure for it reſpect and independence?—Shall ſhe recal it life from the grave? God only, who directs all human affairs can reſolve this great political queſtion. But certainly, never deed more memorable, more important event ariſe. From a congeniality of ſentiment which does honor to the French, the ſtragglers, who were guilty of exceſſes other countries, have experienced ſo good reception from the people here, that no ſevere regulations have been neceſſary to make them conduct themſelves with propriety.

'Our ſoldiers often obſerve, that the ſolitary wilderneſſes of Poland are very different from the ſmiling fields of their own country but they immediately add, that the Poles are good. Indeed the people of this country exhibit themſelves in ſuch a light, that it is impoſſible not to take an intereſt in their deſtiny.'

PROCLAMATION.

Imperial Head Quarters, at Poſen, Dec. 2, 1806.

'Soldiers,—A year ago at this ſame hour, you were on the memorable field of Auſterlitz. The ſacred cohorts of Ruſſia fled defeated before you, or, ſurrounded laid down their arms at the feet of their conquerors. To the moderation, and the perhaps, blameable generoſity, which overlooked the criminality of the third coalition is the formation of a fourth to be aſcribed. But the ally on whoſe military ſkill their principal hope reſted, is already no more. His principal towns, his fortreſſes, his forage and ammunition magazines, 280 ſtandards, 700 pieces of cannon, are in our power. Neither the Oder nor the Warta the deſerts of Poland, nor the rude ſeaſon of winter, have been capable of arreſting for a moment our progreſs. You have braved all dangers, have ſurmounted them all and every enemy has fled on your approach. In vain did the Ruſſians wiſh to defend the capital of ancient Poland. The French eagles hover over the Viſtula. The unfortunate, but brave Poles, on contemplating you, fancy they behold the celebrated legions of their great Sobieſki returning from a military expedition.

'Soldiers, we ſhall not lay down our arms until a general peace has confirmed and ſecured the power of our allies, until it has reſtored to our commerce its freedom, and given back to us our colonies. On the Elbe and on the Oder we have reconquered Pondicherry, all our poſſeſſions in India the Cape of Good Hope, and the Spaniſh colonies. What right has Pruſſia to hope that ſhe ſhall hold the balance of deſtiny in her hand? What right has ſhe to expect

be ſhould be placed in ſo favourable a ſituation?—Shall there be a compariſon made between the Ruſſians and us? *Are we not then the ſoldiers of auſterlitz?*

(Signed) 'NAPOLEON.'

LONDON, *January* 6, 1807.

THE duke of Richmond died, at his ſeat at Goodwood, in Suſſex, on Monday, in the 73d year of his age, being born on the 22d of February, 1734.

His grace was of royal extraction, being deſcended from Charles Lennox, natural ſon of king Charles II. by lady Louiſa Renne de Penencourt, a French lady who came to England with the ducheſs of Orleans, the king's ſiſter, and whom his majeſty not only created ducheſs of Portſmouth, counteſs of Farnham, and baroneſs of Petersfield, in England, but prevailed on Lewis XIV. to confer on her the title of ducheſs of Aubigny in France. The late duke was the third in ſucceſſion, and poſſeſſed the titles conferred on his grand-father in the reign of Charles II. viz. duke of Richmond in England, duke of Aubigny in France, (confirmed and regiſtered by the parliament of Paris,) duke of Lenox in Scotland, earl of March in Scotland, and Darnley in Scotland, baron of Settington in England, and Turpelton and Methuen in Scotland; beſides which he was created by his preſent majeſty a knight of the garter. He was alſo a field marſhal of Great Britain, and a colonel of the royal regiment of horſe guards blue. He bore the arms of king Charles II. and his motto was '*En la roſe je fleuris*,'—*In the roſe I flouriſh.* He married April 1, 1757, Mary, eldeſt daughter and coheireſs to the late earl of Ayleſbury.

The late duke of Richmond, in his particular regard for mad. Leclere, (his *protege* from early youth, ſhe being paſſionately fond of hunting,) has by his grace's will left her ſix of his fineſt high bred hunters: he has alſo lett her the ſmalleſt of his town-houſes, to enjoy 2,000 per annum in, during her reſidence in the capital.—Mrs. Bennet, the mother of the natural female children is bequeahed 500l. per annum, beſides the houſe near Fulham, rented for 500l. at preſent to a noble lord. *Malgre* deductions the gallant col Lennox will have 18,000l. income to honour his dukedom of Richmond with.

The Duke of Richmond's Will.—The following are the leading particulars of his grace's will:

To miſs Le Clere his grace has bequeathed 2000l. a year.

To his three daughters by mrs. Bennet, 10,000l. each.

To mrs. Bennet, the eſtate of Earl Court, at preſent let to lord Albemarle, at 500l. per annum.

To the ſecond ſon of the preſent duke, the eſtate of Itchenor.

His grace directed that his body ſhould be opened, which was accordingly done, and filled with ſlack lime. He had been long of opinion, that he had a particular complaint in his bowels, which baffled all medical art either to diſcover or remove.

From the 10th September, 1805, to the 15th November, 1805, the number of Auſtrian, French, and other troops, quartered in the city of Ulm, have amounted as follows:—Generals, 1,938; ſtaff officers, 18,117; officers in general, 110,272; members of adminiſtrations, 11,227; privates, 1,115,821. Total number of individuals, 1,257,375.—Horſes 298,494.

A gentleman who landed at Hull, and arrived in town yeſterday, left Memel on the 6th ult. and paſſed ſeveral days at Konigſberg the day before his departure: Their majeſties lodged at a grocer's ſhop, and the prime miniſter Haugwitz, occupied a miſerable apartment at an apothecaries!!—The king ſupported the extraordinary reverſe of fortune which he has experienced, with compoſure and fortitude; but the queen appeared ſenſibly afflicted at the woeful change in her condition.—There were about 4,000 troops in the town, and about 20,000 at Konigſberg and it's neighbourhood.

Out of 130 convicts lately ſent to Botany Bay, 124 are women, young and beautiful!—What a *tranſporting* cargo!

An *Engliſh* gourmond in treating lately on the culinary art, gravely informs the public that *greens* will become *browns* unleſs *boil'd* in *cold* water.

The overflowing of the tide a few days ſince in London, occaſioned ſome whimſical temporary changes in the houſehold eſtabliſhment of ſeveral noblemen and gentlemen in Scotland yard, privy gardens, &c. whoſe cellars which were never known to contain any thing worſe than fine old port and madeira, were actually filled with nothing better than *wine* and *water*.

The remains of the duke of Richmond have been privately interred in the family vault at the cathedral church of Chicheſter.

9.] The princeſs of Wales has been for ſeveral days paſt confined to her chamber with the meaſles, at her houſe at Blackheath; the puſtules have filled up, and are now on the turn. Her royal highneſs at preſent is in a fair way of recovery.

The diſtreſs under which the Britiſh ſeamen ſuffer in France is exceſſive. An officer lately arrived from Verdun, waited upon

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the committee of the patriotic fund yesterday at Lloyd's, for the purpose of making the gentlemen acquainted with the total situation of our seamen taken as prisoners into France during the war. This officer affirms, that the scanty pittance allowed each man daily, consisted of a small square piece of bullock's liver, a slice of black bread, and a glass of new brandy. Had it not been for the relief they received from the patriotic fund, forwarded to them through a private channel, many of them must have perished from want. The object of the French, in treating our seamen with such inhumanity in this respect, was with the view of making them dissatisfied with their government, by inducing a belief that they were neglected by it, and in order to tempt them to enter into the French service. Numerous were the offers made to them for that purpose, which, to the eternal honour of our brave, but unfortunate tars, were rejected with contempt and indignation. They resolved to perish rather than prove traitors to their country.

A gentleman deceased has bequeathed 1200l. to be paid to the person who shall write and lay before the judges he has appointed, a treatise which shall by them be determined to have the most merit upon the ollowing subjects, as expressed in his will, viz. 'The evidence that there is a being, all powerful, wise and good, by whom every thing exists, and particularly to obviate difficulties regarding the wisdom and goodness of the deity; and this, in the first place, from considerations independent of written revelation, and, in the second place, from the Lord Jesus, and, from the whole to point out the inferences most necessary for, and useful to mankind.' The ministers of the established church in Aberdeen, and the trustees of the testator, are appointed to nominate and make choice of three judges.

Statement of the quantity of strong beer denominated porter, brewed by the twelve principal houses in the half year between the 5th July, 1806, and the 5th January, 1807:

	Barrels.		Barrels.
Meux	76456	Shum	24916
Brown & Parry	60485	Goodwyn	20047
Barclay	56775	Clowes	13362
Hanbury	49848	Elliott	16131
Whitbread	47606	Taylor	14742
F. Calvert	32133	Pickard	14115

SINGULAR DUEL.

Douglas, Isle of Man, Dec. 27, 1806.

'A meeting having taken place on Friday last, in the Isle of Man, between sir John P. Piers, attended by major Warrington as his second—and mr. John Meredith, attended by mr. Richards—in consequence of a message from the latter to the former; the result of which meeting was of so extraordinary a nature, on the part of mr. Meredith, that we think it necessary to lay the particulars before the public, in order to prevent any misrepresentation.

'It was agreed upon, by the seconds of the parties, that, when they have taken their ground, three signals should be distinctly given, before either of the principals should discharge their pistols—which signals were to be the words *one, two, three*; and this arrangement was *twice* distinctly announced to the principals, but, shortly after the first signal was given, and before the second, mr. Meredith took deliberate aim at sir J. Piers, and discharged his pistol, contrary to the terms agreed upon. On this gross violation of honour, on the part of mr. Meredith, both seconds expressed their horror and indignation: sir John Piers then advanced, and having used many opprobrious epithets towards mr. Meredith, the latter on his knees, begged for pardon and life.

'It has been stated that mr. Meredith's pistol had gone off by accident; but this could not happen, as mr. Meredith's pistol had no feather-spring and was fired while mr. Meredith took deliberate aim.'—Signed by the two seconds.

Cure for the bite of a mad dog.—Take the leaves of rue picked from stalks, bruised; Venice treacle, or Mithridate, and scrapings of pewter, of each 4 ounces; boil all these over a slow fire in 2 quarts of ale, till 1 pint is consumed; keep it in a bottle close stopped, and give 9 spoonfuls to the person bit, warm, seven morning successively, and 6 to a dog for 9 days.—Apply some of the ingredients to the part bitten.—N. B. This receipt was taken out of Calthorph church, in Lincolnshire; the whole town almost being bitten, and not one person who took the medicine but was cured.

A curious wedding took place at Holyhead, on new-year's day, where the bride was first *churched*, then *married*, and thirdly had her *child christened!*—The bride is but sixteen years of age.

Lucien Bonaparte lives in the neighbourhood of Rome in a state of domestic but elegant retirement. The large fortune which he had amassed during his embassies to Spain and Portugal, enables him to do much good in his neighbourhood. He employs a great number of persons in various improvements, which he and his wife daily inspect. He avoids all political society, and is very generally respected.

Mungo Park.—We have the unpleasant

task of again repeating this interprising traveler's death. He was killed at Sego the residence of the king of Bambarra, (in Africa) by the natives.

18.] The princess of Wales is not yet sufficiently recovered to be able to attend the drawing-room this day at St. James's palace.

This being the day appointed for the celebration of her majesty's birth day, the flank companies of the brigade of guards will do the duty at St. James's palace and in the park, in their new cloathing.

The princess Charlotte of Wales is not yet permitted to be present at a public court, on account of her tender years; but after the drawing-room she will pay her respects to her majesty, and congratulate her on her birth-day. The young princess and a select party will dine with their majesties at the queen's-house.

The duke of Brunswick's collection of hunting and fowling-pieces, which cost him near a million of marks was sold for a trifle by the first French detachment which entered Brunswick. Guns really worth from five to ten pounds sold for no more than a couple of crowns.

Incledon, 'the *wandering melodist*, whose full and dulcet notes of harmony have so often ravished with delight the senses of the British audience, is about to tempt the dangers of the seas, and the yellow fever, by a voyage to America.

RECAPTURE OF BUENOS AYRES.

Jan. 28.]—Captain *Edmunds* of the *Diadem*, arrived on Sunday morning at the Admiralty, in London, from Portsmouth, at which place he landed the preceeding evening from the *Wellington* transport—a little after eleven o'clock, the following letter was sent to the lord mayor of London:

'My lord, *Admiralty-Office*, 25th *Jan.*

'I have the honour to inform your lordship, that dispatches are received from sir Home Popham, dated from the Rio de la Plata the 30th October, by which it appears that the town of Buenos Ayres had been retaken on the 12th of August.

'It further appears, that on the arrival of the reinforcements from the Cape, his Majesty's troops have taken possession of the town and batteries of Maldenado.

'I have the honour to be, &c,

'*Thomas Grenville.*'

(A true copy) *W. Leighton.*

By the private letters brought by the *Wellington*, we have information, that the recapture of Buenos Ayres was not accomplished till after a bloody conflict. None of the accounts that have yet reached us enter into any of the details of the transaction. Sir *Home Popham* was cruizing off the river La Plata, when the *Wellington* sailed.

DUBLIN, *January* 3, 1807.

WE have received information from London, that a petition was presented to the house of commons on Tuesday evening last, on behalf of John Latouche, esq. and against the return of Robert Shaw, esq as representative for this city, and that the 10th of February next, is appointed for taking it into consideration.

Petitions have been lodged with the clerk of the crown and hanaper in Ireland, by the electors against mr. Latouche, and also against the return of mr. Grattan. All the petitions charge the persons petitioned against, with bribery, treating, and other undue practices; but that against mr. Grattan has this unusual feature, that in addition to the other charges, it alledges an unconstitutional interference of peers of parliament and of the executive government, in order to obtain his election.

A seam of copper ore has been discovered on the state of col. Bagwell, in the neighbourhood of Ardfinan, in the county Tipperary. Of its quality or its probable quantity we have not been informed.

We regret to state that the reports of some nightly meetings having taken place among the peasantry in the county of Cork are not entitled to disregard. In the neighbourhood of Castletown Roche some *placarts* have been posted, intimating that the priests are no longer to be paid their dues. In the parish of Killigrohan, unusual meetings of peasants at suspicious hours of the night have been ascertained to have taken place.

5.] The weavers at their last quarter day, which was very numerously attended, came to a unanimous resolution to present a congratulatory address to mr. Shaw, on his re-election, together with the freedom of their respectable corporation.

His majesty has been pleased to give the vacant blue ribband, and the lord lieutenancy of the county Sussex, to his grace the duke of Norfolk.

A messenger has also been dispatched to his grace the duke of Northumberland, with his majesty's gracious offer of the command of the fine regiment of Oxford Blues.

10.] The public, particularly the trading part of the community, must feel greatly indebted to lord Grenville for his good intention in bringing forward a bill to regulate the laws of the isle of Man, which will be the means of preventing its being any longer a sanctuary for swindlers.

Friday night, a number of fellows supposed,

poſed about ſixty, moſtly mounted and armed, were ſeen at Mountpelier, in the county of Limerick, near O'Brien's bridge, and proceeded to the houſe of Connor Salmon, a dwelling adjoining to the lands of Fairyhall; they beat him in a cruel manner with a cutting whip, aſſigning as a cauſe, his having granted a term of ſome ground to a man of the name of Maloon, near that place, to whoſe houſe they alſo paid a viſit, and took from him the leaſe of the lands, with which they retired.

13.] All the 2d battalions of the line now quartered in this country are under orders to embark immediately for England and Scotland, and to proceed to their different counties to recruit; the 1ſt battalions are to be augmented to 1000 rank and file.

The appointment of a committee of the houſe of commons to decide upon the matters ſet forth by the petitions againſt the election for this city, has been poſtponed to Thurſday the 12th of March.

Yeſterday being quarter day of the guild of merchants, a very numerous attendance took place, when ſeveral reſpectable citizens obtained the freedom of the corporation.—On the part of ſir *Francis Hopkins*, a ſecond application was made, whoſe freedom had been, on a former occaſion, granted on an extra fine of 50l. becauſe it was then underſtood that on the queſtion of the union, he had voted in parliament for the adoption of that meaſure. It appeared on the denial of this circumſtance by his friends, that though ſir F. *Hopkins* had not voted for the union himſelf, he had vacated his ſeat to make room for a perſon who ſupported the meaſure. His freedom was however granted, on the payment of a fine of five hundred pounds.

14.] This morning Robert Shaw, eſq. one of the repreſentatives for this city in the imperial parliament, arrived at his houſe in Merrion-ſquare, from London. The following corporations have voted him the freedom of their guilds, in addreſſes congratulatory on his re-election:

Weavers,
Barbers, &c. &c. in a ſilver box.
Coopers, do.
Bricklayers, with a ſilver trowel.

CITY SESSIONS.

Tueſday, Jan. 15.—The court, after the accuſtomed proceſſion, ſat at two o'clock. The laſt grand jury having been called over they offered preſentments for ſalaries and neceſſary expences, which were paſſed, amounting to 813l. 16s. 9d.

The following grand jury were then ſworn:

John Tudor, eſq. foreman.

Henry Browne,	Wm. Callaghan,
W. Colville, jun.	John Alley,
John Stanley,	Thomas M'Crea,
John Rogerſon,	John Davis,
R. Davidſon,	Arthur Mitchell,
William Porter,	J. B. Alloway,
John Cuſſart,	William Elliott,
J. Stanley, *Liſburn-ſt.*	Sam. Roſborough,
Geo. Wilkinſon,	William Cromie,
Robert Williams,	James Riddall,
George Gunn,	C. Humphries, eſqrs.

The recorder gave conciſe and perſpicuous charges, and the following market jury were alſo ſworn:

Wm. Lindſay. eſq. foreman.

Richard Taylor,	John Ebling,
Alex. Simpſon,	John Merle,
William Glenton,	Charles Taylor,
John Norton,	James Drew.
Roger M'Dermot,	John Barlow,
Joſhua Kearney,	Edward Sandwick,
John Callaghan,	John M'Clean,
George Steele,	Wm. Ducrowe,
Thomas Burnſide,	Francis M'Ardell,
Hugh Fitzpatrick,	Samuel Maſon,
John Templeton,	Robert Shiell.

Court adjourned to the 27th Jan.

16.] On Saturday laſt, the gentlemen compoſing the Belfaſt volunteer corps entertained their officers, the brigade-major (Richard Houghton, eſq.) Edward May, jun. eſq. ſovereign, and their honorary members, at dinner, at the Donegall-Arms in that town, at which mr. William Johnſon preſided. The evening was ſpent in the greateſt harmony and good humour. The following toaſts were drank on the occaſion:—

The king.

Major Houghton, and the gentlemen who this day honour us with their company.

Capt. May, and the Belfaſt volunteers, by major Houghton.

Lieut. W. Sinclair, whoſe abſence occaſioned by ill health, we ſincerely regret.

Prince of Wales and royal family.

Duke of Bedford, and proſperity to Ireland!!

Duke of York and the army.

Lord Collingwood and the navy of the empire.

Sir John Stuart, and the officers and ſoldiers who conquered on the plains of Maida.

The yeomanry of Ireland.

The militia of Ireland.

The 21ſt of October, 1805, and the memory of lord Nelſon.

General

The memory of that upright and ever to be regretted ſtateſman, Charles James Fox.

The 21ſt Oct. 1805, and the memory of ſir Ralph Abercrombie.

The town and trade of Belfaſt (by the ſovereign.)

General Beresford, (by mr. Gregg.)

The marchioneſs of Donegall, (by the rev. mr. Drummond, chaplain.)

Lord Hutchinſon.

Lord Grenville and the Britiſh cabinet.

The lord chancellor of Ireland.

The right hon. Henry Grattan.

The Belfaſt volunteer company by major Houghton.)

General Campbell, and the garriſon of Belfaſt.

The beſt of landlords, the marquis of Donegall.

Our chief magiſtrate. E. May, eſq. jun.

Our ſecond lieutenant, mr. Getty.

The linen trade.

The farming ſocieties of Ireland

The canals and collieries.

20] On Sunday and yeſterday five very valuable Weſt India ſhips arrived to the merchants in this city, viz. the Endeavour from Barbadoes—the Jeſſey from St. Vincent's—the Betſy from Antigua, and the Martha and Europe from Portola.

23.] The king has been pleaſed to appoint the hon. William Wellesley Pole, to be his majeſty's ſecretary of embaſſy at the ſubline Ottoman porte.

This day an election took place for the office of junior maſter of the guild of merchants, vacant by the death of George Walſh, eſq. The candidates were, Edward Nugent, eſq. one of the high ſheriffs, and Drury Jones, eſq. Mr. Nugent was elected.

A hint for the paving board of this metropolis.—It is a very curious fact, that the pariſh of St. Andrew, London, formerly paid a ſcavenger 400*l.* a year, for cleaning the ſtreets, which after ſome time being thought too much, the perſon engaged to do it for 300*l.*—then for 100*l.* and finally for nothing. The pariſh then contracted with a perſon who gave them 200*l.*—400*l.* and now they actually receive 7000*l.* a year for the ſoil of their ſtreets.

Drogheda, Jan. 17.—Yeſterday a ſpecial general aſſembly, convened for the purpoſe, was held at the Tholſel, when the freedom of the corporation, in a gold box, was unanimouſly voted to the rt. hon and rt. rev. Lous O'Berne, lord biſhop of Meath, in teſtimony of the high opinion they entertain of his lordſhip's public and private virtues.

BIRTHS.

The wife of W. Hueſtep, labourer in the pariſh of Ickam, was ſafely delivered of three children, one ſon and two daughters, which, with the mother are all likely to do well—The wife of mr. W. Henry, of Bolton, Lancaſhire, of three boys, who, with the mother, are in good health—At his houſe, near Saliſbury, the lady of T. Atkinſon, eſq. of a daughter; their 25th child—At Haywood, co. Tipperary, the lady of Charles Rial, eſq. of twins—The lady of R. Fitzgerald, of the county Tipperary, eſq. of a ſon—At his ſeat at Belliſle, county Clare, the lady of James Going, eſq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Camberwell, mr. T. Payne, of Upper Thames-ſtreet, to Henrietta, ſecond daughter of W. Orme, eſq. Dulwich Common—Robert Harriſon, eſq. Cheadle, captain in the king's own dragoons, to miſs Jane Teneh, youngeſt daughter of J. Tench, eſq. of Wexford, in Ireland—At Sandbank, Henry Watkinſon Whatton, eſq. of Oſmaſton, near Aſhborne, to miſs Nancy Daniel, youngeſt daughter to W. Daniel, eſq. of Haſſall-hall, in Cheſhire—T. Harvey, to miſs E. Dodd, daughter of R. Dodd, eſq. marine painter, Parliament-ſtreet—Mr. A. M'Caw, muſlin manufacturer, Dromore, to miſs Watters, of Belfaſt—At Londonderry, mr. James Gibſon, to miſs Logan, of Ramelton—Mr. C. Price, paper-ſtainer, to miſs Middleton—Mr. J. Dwyer, of Dolphin's barn, to miſs Ratigan, of Bridgefoot-ſtreet—mr. Edward Keightly, of Harold's-croſs, to miſs Beaſley, of Francis-ſtreet—In Tralee, mr. Wm. M'Auliffe, bookſeller, to miſs Mary O'Connor—Wm. Poe, of Doneybrook, county Tipperary, eſq. to miſs Gabbett, daughter of G. Gabbett, eſq. of Rutland-ſtreet—In Great George's-ſtreet, Luke Harkin, of Rahin, county of Roſcommon, eſq. to miſs O'Donnel of Carrick-on-Suir—At Roſcrea, Denis M'Carthy, of Minehill, county Cork, eſq. to miſs Lockwood, of Ballycleary, county Tipperary—Lieutenant Kelly, of the

61ſt regiment, to miſs Kenny, county Limerick—David Patterſon, of Cavehill, Belfaſt, to the widow Lyons, of Old Park—Thomas M. White, eſq. of Limerick, to miſs Blackwell, of Armagh—On the 9th inſt. at Achly Park, in the county Tipperary, the ſeat of John Head, eſq. Francis G. Deſpard, of Stranderry, Queen's county, eſq. to miſs Mary Head—Wm. Hobbs, jun. of the city of Waterford, eſq. to miſs Hobbs, eldeſt daughter of the late Michael Hobbs, of Wexford, eſq.—Captain Richards, of the Hope, to miſs Webb, of Waterford—Aſſiſtant-ſurgeon Short, of the 47th regiment to miſs M'Cauſland.—At Belfaſt, mr. S. Brown, merchant, Larne, to miſs Helen Beers, of ſaid place—Henty Shiels, eſq. of Caſtledawſon, to miſs Hannyngton, of Dungannon Caſtle—John Colles, eſq. of Kinſale, barriſter at law, to miſs Raſleigh, daughter of John Raſleigh, eſq. of Burrin—At Roſcrea, Denis M'Carthy, eſq. of Minehill, county Cork, to miſs Lockwood, daughter of the late Wm. Lockwood, eſq. of Ballycleavan, county Tipperary—At mrs. Ford's, Merrion-ſquare, Dublin, by ſpecial licence, Richard Buſton, eſq. ſon of J. Buſton, eſq. of Black Caſtle, county Meath, to miſs Staples, daughter of ſir Robert Staples, bart.—In London, Anthony Calwey, eſq. of Carrick on Suir, to miſs Coſtello, of Welbec-ſtreet—At Kilmana, in the county of Kilkenny, Henry Hartford, eſq. to miſs Waring, eldeſt daughter to the late John Waring, of Shipton eſq.

DEATHS.

In Duke-ſtreet, mr. John Gliſſon, of Limerick hotel, ſon of the late John Gliſſon, of Limerick, merchant—Richard Bonham, eſq. a more perfect model of a chriſtian never exiſted in a male being—At Bath, miſs Frances Hall, youngeſt daughter of Sober Hall, of Limerick, eſq.—At Kilpatrick, near Bandon, mr. John Cliff—Suddenly, in the 72d year of his age, the right hon. Brice, earl of Milltown; he is ſucceeded in his title and eſtates by his grandſon, Joſeph, now earl of Milltown.—Mr. John Gray, late an eminent cotton manufacturer—At Eniſkerry, co. Wicklow, in his 20th year, mr. Peter Johnſon, of Nicholas-ſtreet, Thomas M'Grath, of Kilbaron, in the county of Clare, eſq—In Dingle, co. Kerry, miſs Moriarty, of Trake—In Cork, mrs. Staunton, of Patrick's-hill—In Roſcrea, mr. Ignatius O'Leary—At Limerick, mr. Thos. Arthur, wine-merchant—Same place, Martin O'Reilly, eſq. M. D.—At Wicklow, mr. Peter Johnſon, of Nicholas-ſtreet—In Abbey-ſtreet, George Walſh, eſq. ſheriff's peer—In Dorſet-ſtreet, James Robinſon, eſq.—In Bride-ſtreet, mrs. Catherine Evans—Mr. M. Bardin, printer—Mrs. Vokes, wife of Thomas Vokes, eſq. county of Limerick—Mr. Henry Capel, of Cork—In Kilkenny, mr. Maurice Rice—Mr. Thomas Jones, ſen. of Cork—Mrs. Sherwin, of Waterford—In the Queen's county, miſs Watſon, ſiſter to S. Watſon, eſq. banker, Clonmel—Mrs. Moran, Mungrel-ſtreet, Limerick—Wm. Gaſh, eſq. M. D. Bandon—James Lone, Sally Park, county Cork, eſq—At her lodgings, High-ſtreet, Sligo, mrs. Coapland, aged 121 years; ſhe married a ſerjeant in the royal Iriſh dragoons 80 yearsago—In New-ſtreet, mrs. Kearney, lady of J. Kearney, eſq—In Clonmel, on his way from Dublin, Rodolphus Green, eſq. of Cappoquin, and Stephen-ſtreet, attorney—At Glaſſhouſe, in the county Kilkenny, in the bloſſom of life, John Bolton, eſq.—At Kilmacowan, near Sligo, captain John Wynne; he ſpent the early part of his life in the ſervice of his king and country with bravery and reputation—At Bath, Jan. 15, the beautiful and accompliſhed mrs. Dutton, (late Honoria Cubbins) after a ſhort, but very ſevere illneſs, expired at her mother's houſe in the Royal Creſcent. This truly faſcinating young lady, was greatly admired for her beauty, ſweetneſs of diſpoſition, and enchanting method of ſinging. Previous to her marrying, ſhe was a great favourite, and almoſt the conſtant companion of her royal highneſs the ducheſs of York, when ſhe honoured Bath with a viſit.

General Paoli